THE MADRAS

"They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three."

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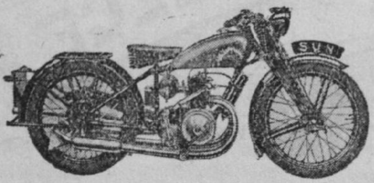

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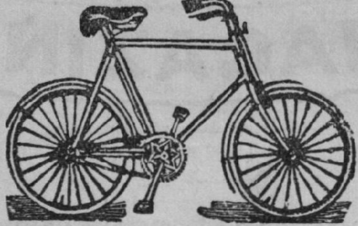

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The Book of Jeremiah

I

Jeremiah was called to be a prophet in the year 626 B.C., and he prophesied throughout the last forty years of the Kingdom of Judah, the only remaining fragment of the ancient Kingdom of David. His call did not come, like Isaiah's (Isaiah vi), as a vision of God, but as a Voice, declaring to him that he had been set apart, before ever he was born, to be a prophet 'to the nations'. He would have shrunk back, for he felt that he was too young; but the conviction returned to him that he must speak out without fear, for the Lord was with him, giving him authority 'to tear up and to dash down, to destroy and to ruin, to build up and to plant' (i. 4–10).[1]

He received a vision also, however: once, as he looked at an almond-twig, this commonplace sight became endowed suddenly with religious significance: it made him realize the providence of God in a way that had power to change his whole life (i. 11 *f.*). It is interesting to notice how this vision reappears, so to speak, in that beautiful little seventeenth-century book, Brother Lawrence's *The Practice of the Presence of God.* 'In the winter, seeing a tree stripped of its leaves, and considering that within a little time the leaves would be renewed, and after that the flowers and fruit appear, he received a high view of the Providence and Power of God, which had never since been effaced from his mind.'

II

The first twenty-five chapters of the book seem to be a collection of Jeremiah's earliest oracles, those delivered under King Josiah (639–608 B.C.) They are most of them denunciations of the sins of

[1] The quotations in this article are as a rule based on 'The Book of Jeremiah translated into colloquial English,' by Adam C. Welch (National Adult School Union, 1928); but the Authorised and Revised Versions have been used also.

the people, differing little from the traditional prophetic literature except in the vividness and concreteness of their poetic imagery.

My people have committed two evils: they have forsaken me, the fountain of living waters [it is the Lord himself who is supposed to be speaking], and they have hewed out for themselves cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water (xi. 13). Can a maid forget her ornaments, or a bride her attire? yet my people have forgotten me days without number (ii. 32). Run through the streets of Jerusalem, hunt among its open spaces, see whether there is one man who acts justly and aims at honesty, for whose sake I may pardon her. If they use the name of the Lord at all, it is to perjure themselves by swearing to a lie (v. 1 *f.*). They have denied the Lord, saying, 'He does nothing, no misfortune shall befall us; nor shall we experience sword or famine' (v. 12).

A wonderful and horrible thing is come to pass in the land; the prophets prophesy falsely, and the priests bear rule by their means; and my people love to have it so (v. 30 *f.*). Humble and great are equally greedy, prophet and priest alike deal falsely. These last cure the desperate state of my people with cheap remedies, crying, 'It is whole, it is whole,' when it is not whole (or as another version has it, 'crying: Peace, peace, when there is no peace', vi. 13 *f.*).

Thus speaks the Lord: As a rule, if a man falls, he gets up again; if he wanders from the road, he finds his way back. Why then has this people wandered, going permanently astray? They are obstinate in unfaithfulness, refusing to repent. I listened, but they spake not aright; not a man among them repented of his wickedness, saying 'What have I done?' Everyone holds on his course, like a horse galloping into battle. Even a stork knows its way through the sky, and the time of its migration; and the dove and the swallow keep the time when they are due: but my people do not recognise the directions of the Lord (viii. 4–7).

Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? then may ye also do good, who are practised in doing evil (xiii. 23).

It may seem as we read, either that the people of Jeremiah's time were quite exceptionally wicked, or that he was a most uncharitable judge. But there is no need for the one supposition or the other. The prophet judges by an absolute standard; he comes straight back from the Vision of God, so to speak, to look on the world as it is: and what he sees often shocks and bewilders him. 'Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me [saith the Lord], and eat ye that which is good.' It is the cry of Isaiah (lv. 2), and it is the cry of the man of vision at all times. No doubt Jeremiah would speak in the same terms today in India, or anywhere else.

Jeremiah is conventional also in his predictions of doom. The Hebrew people were incurably materialistic in their speech—or, to put the same thing differently, they were inexhaustibly poetic. And it was not enough for a Hebrew prophet to say, in general or abstract terms, that people were wicked and that they would pay for it in the end: he spoke as if he could see them already undergoing the most terrible penalties before his very eyes. Here too Jeremiah follows

tradition, but speaks with a plainness and reality which is all his own.

His early oracles are full of mysterious hints of calamity coming 'from the north'; and whatever he may mean by 'the north', his pictures of desolation are peculiarly powerful.

Proclaim aloud in Judah and Jerusalem, send a trumpet-blast through the land to make men hear, shout your loudest, say, 'Let all gather and make their way to the walled towns.' . . . A lion has risen from its lair; a destroyer of nations, advancing from his place, is on his way to make your land a waste (iv. 5, 7).

I looked out on the world, it was chaos; on the heavens, they held no light. I looked out on the mountains, they were reeling; and all the hills quivered. I looked out; no man was to be seen, and every bird of the sky had fled. I looked out; the fertile earth was desert and all its towns were burnt out through the act of the Lord, through his fierce anger (iv. 23–26). How long is the land to mourn, and every green thing in the fields to wither? Beast and bird[1] are disappearing through the wickedness of the inhabitants of the land, who say 'God never notices what we do' (xii. 4).

In other places the enemy comes on Judah like 'a hot wind from the bare heights in the wilderness' (iv. 11), roaring like the sea (vi. 23); cities are forsaken in panic, the people fleeing to the jungle or climbing the rocks to get away (iv. 29–31); Jerusalem is spoilt and laid waste (vi. 1–8): as he thinks of it, his heart 'makes a noise within him' at 'the sound of the trumpet, the alarm of war' (iv. 19).

When he denounces the unrighteousness of the masses, and when he warns them of disaster imminent and overwhelming, Jeremiah is following the high road of Hebrew prophecy. But he is alone in the quickness and the tenderness of his imagination. The rest of the prophets show great fortitude when they proclaim doom on other people; some even seem to enjoy the pictures they draw of 'that day of wrath, that dreadful day', like the mediaeval hymn-writers. To Jeremiah, the horrors that he foretells are always horrible. Again and again he feels that God is angry at his interceding for those whom he is compelled to denounce; yet he cannot but intercede (vii. 16, xi. 14, xiv. 11).

Ah, my heart, my heart! I writhe in pain, my mind is in sore trouble, I cannot hold my peace: for hark! I seem to hear the trumpet-blow and the battle-cry (iv. 19). There is no relief from my sorrow; my heart grows faint within me. Hark to the wail of my people from the land far and wide, 'Is the

[1] Compare iv. 25, already quoted. Jeremiah loved wild birds: the most terrible misfortune that can befall a country is that the birds should die or fly elsewhere. In the rest of the Old Testament, so far as we remember (except for Psalm lxxxiv. 3), birds are only things to be eaten or not eaten as the ritual law prescribes, or only symbols of speed. In this, as in some other things, Jeremiah is like Jesus (Matthew x. 29).

Lord no longer in Zion? Has her King forsaken her? . . . ' The ruin of my people has broken my heart. . . . Would God my head were water and my eyes a well of tears, so that day and night I might weep over the dead of my people! (viii. 18–ix. 1).

And there is another thing that distinguishes Jeremiah from the other prophets: if he is sorry for the people he rebukes and threatens, he is also sorry for himself. His message is a burden, to himself as well as to them; and when all it brings him is strife and persecution, he is at times in a mood for rebellion. He preaches first to his own priestly family at Anathoth; and they turn upon him angrily: and he says to himself: 'You have run with footmen and they have tired you out, how then can you hold your own with horsemen?' (xii. 5). He goes to Jerusalem nevertheless: and he finds Jerusalem, as he fears, worse then Anathoth.

Alas, my mother, that you ever bore me to be a man of strife and a man of contention to the whole earth! I have not lent on usury, neither have men lent to me on usury, yet everyone curses me. . . . O Lord, remember me and give me some heed, avenge my cause on those who persecute me; delay not thine anger: know that for thy sake I have suffered rebuke from men who despise thy words. As for me, thy word is my joy and my heart's delight, for I am wholly dedicated to thee, O Lord. I never sat in the company of mockers nor found any pleasure there: under thine awful power I sat lonely, for thou didst fill me with indignation. Why then is my pain perpetual and my wound incurable? wilt thou indeed be to me a stream that runs dry, a spring that fails? (xv. 10, 15–18).

O Lord, thou hast led me where thou wilt, and I let myself be led; thou art stronger than I, and hast had thy way: I have become a laughing-stock all the day, everyone mocks me. But if I say 'I will not make mention of him, nor speak any more in his name,' then there is in my heart as it were a burning fire shut up in my bones (xx. 7–10).

Cursed be the day on which I was born; may no blessing rest on the day my mother bore me! Cursed be the man who brought word to my father, saying, 'A son is born to you,' making him very glad! And let that man be as the cities which the Lord pitilessly overthrew; and let him hear a cry at dawn, a battle-shout at noon-day; because he did not kill me in my mother's womb, and make my mother my grave, making my mother go with her unborn child to the grave. Why did I ever come from the womb, only to see weariness and toil, and to spend my days in shame? (xx. 14–18).

III

Under Josiah, so far as we know, Jeremiah never spoke on public questions. Josiah was unenterprising in his foreign policy, and remained throughout a more or less willing tributary to the great Assyrian Empire. A time came, however, when that Empire tottered and fell, swept away by the hordes of Chaldeans, Medes, and Scythians, who under Nebuchadnezzar established themselves at Babylon and held together for seventy or eighty years. Nineveh, the Assyrian capital, was conquered in 612 B.C.; the Egyptians, who had been in league

with the Assyrians, were defeated at Carchemish in 605. Josiah got himself mixed up in these great affairs, and was killed by the Egyptian Pharaoh, Necho, at Megiddo, probably as a pro-Babylonian.

When Josiah died, the people of Jerusalem anointed his son Jehoahaz as king; but Necho, in his moment of power, deposed him in favour of his younger brother Jehoiakim, no doubt in return for a promise of support. Necho had soon gone; and Nebuchadnezzar for many years was busy consolidating his vast conquests. Jehoiakim took the opportunity to make a bid for independence, and succeeded more or less—largely by dying just in time.

We have little information of Jeremiah under Jehoiakim: his biography, like our Lord's, becomes full only towards its close. But we are told that he denounced the king, with amazing frankness, for his injustice and love of luxury (xxii. 13–15): and he thought as little of the religious authorities as of the king. He was once moved to go into the Temple itself and to denounce their complacence and their trust in traditional forms and ceremonies. By his account, they stand there and repeat again and again, to comfort themselves, 'This is the Temple of the Lord, the Temple of the Lord, the Temple of the Lord'—as if that could keep them safe. It will not keep them safe, he says: a time is coming when this Temple, like Samuel's shrine at Shiloh, will be utterly destroyed. He was arrested, and very nearly executed out of hand; but the lay magistrates and the sheikhs from the villages insisted on a fair trial: and in the end he was acquitted, on the ground that the earlier prophet Micah had preached to the same effect. But it was a narrow escape. Another prophet, Urijah of Kirjath Jearim (otherwise unknown), preached as Jeremiah did: and though he escaped to Egypt, he was brought back and killed as a criminal by the king (xxvi; the Temple Address is given at vii. 1–15).

Jeremiah incurred the displeasure of this king at least once again, and had to go into hiding: the story is told most picturesquely, in chapter xxxvi.

When Jehoiakim died, in 597, the Babylonians were at last advancing upon Jerusalem. The city was under siege from the moment that his son Jehoiachin came to the throne; in three months it had fallen, and the new king was on his way, in chains, to Babylon. There is only one oracle about him in the book, brief and contemptuous (xxii. 28–30). He was succeeded by his uncle Zedekiah, a third son of Josiah.

IV

Zedekiah was king of a broken people. Jerusalem was no longer inviolate; the pride of the nation had been carried away to Babylon with their prince Jehoiachin. Yet it seemed to Jeremiah that

his people, untaught by adversity, faced the future with the blind optimism which Isaiah had denounced a century earlier: it was as if they said, 'The bricks are fallen, but we will build with hewn stone: the sycamores are cut down, but we will change them into cedars' (Isaiah ix. 10). Their only thought was of plots and intrigues, and to play off Egypt against Babylon. Jeremiah was convinced that it was God's will that Nebuchadnezzar should rule over Judah, and that the people ought to do with a good grace what they must do anyhow. We cannot understand how he reached this conviction: to him it was the word of the Lord, and there was no more to be said.

Jeremiah consistently preached submission to Babylon, and Zedekiah and his council consistently defied Babylon: and at last Nebuchadnezzar was once more at the walls of Jerusalem, and within two years the city had fallen. It was a long siege. The leaders of the nation, we gather, were as confident as ever all through; but the king himself began to wonder what the issue would be, and at least wanted to know what the prophet advised: but when he sent to ask him, he had to do it secretly, for fear of his ministers. He told Jeremiah to lie brazenly if the ministers asked him leading questions; and Jeremiah did lie, according to instructions (xxxviii. 24–27).

Jeremiah from first to last counselled submission and surrender. 'Thus speaks the Lord: ... "I am setting before you the way of life and the way of death. All who remain in this city shall die by the sword, famine, or pestilence; but all who go out and surrender to the Chaldeans who are besieging you, shall at least succeed in saving their lives. For I have resolved evil and not good against this city"' (xxi. 1–10).

At last the war-party lost patience with Jeremiah. And no wonder. In a time of crisis, during a life-and-death struggle, he was using his prestige as a religious teacher to spread subversive propaganda, defeatist and unpatriotic: and some of us can remember what happens to such people in war-time. He was worse, much worse, from the point of view of the war-party, than the English Conscientious Objectors were during the Great War, for he was urging his people to desert to the enemy one by one in order to save their skins.

One day, during a lull in the siege, Jeremiah was leaving Jerusalem on some private business, and he was arrested at the gate, on the charge that he himself was deserting to the Babylonians. The charge was plausible enough. He denied it with indignation, but was condemned, scourged, and thrust into an underground cell, and he 'remained there many days' (xxxvii. 11–16). Later, however, the king sent for him privately, and they had one of their secret

interviews. Jeremiah declared again, uncompromisingly, that the Babylonians would take Jerusalem. He also protested against his imprisonment, and asked pertinently what had been done to all the prophets who had prophesied that Nebuchadnezzar would never besiege Jerusalem. Zedekiah was not strong enough to set him free, but he was able to see that he was not starved to death in a hole (xxxvii. 17–21).

Another time, or perhaps later in the same imprisonment, the war-party forced the king to have Jeremiah thrown into a dry cistern,—'dry except for mud, and he sank in the mud',—and left him there to die; but one of the palace-eunuchs informed the king, and Jeremiah was secretly sent for once more. This time he told the king: 'Unless you will desert to the Chaldeans, the city will be burnt and you will not escape'. It was on this occasion that the king told Jeremiah to lie to the ministers (xxxviii).

The pitiful story ends most pitifully. The walls were finally breached. Zedekiah, with the garrison, escaped by night and made for the Arabah; but they were overtaken near Jericho, only twenty miles away. Zedekiah's sons were executed before his eyes, with many nobles; but the death he must have prayed for (the death threatened him by Jeremiah) was denied; he was blinded, and taken away in brass chains to Babylon. The city was burned, and the walls that remained were laid flat (xxxix). It was only a pitiful remnant of a remnant that remained in Judah, under a governor called Gedaliah.

But the tale of woe is not complete even yet, as far as Jeremiah is concerned. When Jerusalem fell, a special message came from Babylon that he should be allowed to stay in Judah or come to Babylon, as he chose (xl. 2–6). Did Nebuchadnezzar assume that Jeremiah was a kind of honorary agent of his own, and was he rewarding what he took to be services rendered to himself? Or was he seeking disinterestedly to honour one whom he recognised as a servant, not of Nebuchadnezzar, but of God?

At any rate, Jeremiah chose to stay on with the remnant of a remnant under Gedaliah. And in a short time, Gedaliah had been foully murdered by an assassin from Ammon (xl. 7–xli. 18). As the Governor had been appointed by Nebuchadnezzar, the people were terrified, thinking that they would all be punished in some way for the murder. Their impulse was to run away to Egypt, but they turned to Jeremiah first, and asked his counsel. He waited ten days for a word from the Lord: when it came, it was a commandment that the people should stay where they were. No sooner had they heard it than the people disobeyed: they escaped into Egypt, carrying the aged prophet

with them (xlii. 1–xliii. 7). We hear of an unavailing protest against the idolatrous practices of some women among the Jewish exiles in Egypt (xliv); and Baruch or some one has reported a prediction that Nebuchadnezzar would conquer the Pharaoh, 'dealing with Egypt as a shepherd deals with his coat, picking lice out of it' (xliii. 8–13)—a prediction which was never fulfilled. And then the curtain descends for good. 'The rest is silence.'

V

Jeremiah is the most individual of the Old Testament writers. He is much the greatest of all the Old Testament exponents of personal religion, except only the author of Psalm cxxxix, of whom we know nothing. He stands up before us, in his weakness and his strength, with extraordinary clearness.

And as we think of the prophet and of his message, we are struck first, surely, by the man's integrity, the fineness and the strength of his devotion to the truth. A delicate, imaginative, highly-strung man, —perhaps even effeminate,—seeking for himself nothing but comfort and kindness and peace, he was forced, by his conscience alone, into a life in which all that he loved seemed to be wasted and flung away, and all that he hated descended upon him together. He flinched often, and he bewailed his sorrows most pitifully; once, as we have pointed out, he lied to save his own skin. But he continued to speak the truth as it was given to him—though nobody listened to him, so far as we know; save one loyal and insignificant secretary, and a puppet-king who could not obey him if he would. He still resolutely spoke the word of the Lord: and he resolutely refused to speak anything else. When the frightened rabble came begging counsel from him, after the murder of Gedaliah, it would have been easy to invent a message, and it must have been difficult to withstand their impatience and importunity: but he waited till he was conscious of inspiration, though he had to wait ten days—and though, as he doubtless expected, they disregarded his message when it did come (xlii. 10). 'Woe to those,' he cries once, 'who steal the word of the Lord every man from his neighbour!' (xxiii, 30). Jeremiah never mixed up what belonged to himself with what he borrowed or copied from others; and he never mixed up his own desires with his convictions about God. He is full of scorn for the prophets who cannot distinguish between their visions of God and their own dreams. 'Let the prophet who has had a dream relate it, and let him who has the word of the Lord declare it sincerely; but why mix chaff with wheat?' (xxiii. 25–29).

With all this in mind, we can turn back with renewed interest and understanding to the best-known passage in the book, the 'New

Covenant' oracle at xxxi. 31: 'Days are coming, says the Lord, when I will make with Israel and Judah a new covenant, unlike the covenant I made with their fathers when I took them by the hand to lead them out of Egypt. They broke that covenant of mine, and so I rejected them, says the Lord. But this is the covenant that I will make with Israel in the final time, says the Lord. I will set my law within them and write it on their mind, and I will be to them a God and they shall be a people to me. And no man shall any more instruct friend or brother, bidding him learn to know the Lord, for every one of them, great and small alike, shall know me, for I will forgive their iniquity and no longer remember their sin.'

And then we are struck, again and again, by Jeremiah's fear. If his integrity made him scorn anything like pretence and self-seeking in prophets, this fear of his showed itself in hatred of complacence, of spiritual indolence. We might almost say that if any man could think of God without something like terror, Jeremiah would call the man a hypocrite. At least we may put it this way, quite safely: people who dabble in religion just because they want to get on well with everyone —including God—ought to be warned off Jeremiah: he is not their man.

This man's religion was one long torment to him; he could not live without God, and he could not even think of him without being scared. His faithfulness to God embroiled him with men and also with God. It is a strange and fascinating spectacle to see Jeremiah face to face with the Lord; sometimes he rises from the experience triumphant in kingly serenity, but at any moment we may see him cringing and writhing in agony. How disturbing it all is, and how humiliating,—and how real! We are sure, for the moment at least, that we would rather share the truth with Jeremiah in his pain, than enjoy lies or half-truths however comforting.

In one of his moments of depression Jeremiah heard the crowds jeering at him: 'Him and his "Terror-on-every-side"' (xx. 10). 'Terror-on-every-side' was indeed almost a slogan with him. The phrase appears nowhere else: his very word for 'terror' is almost his own; it appears five times in his book (vi. 25; xx. 3, 10; xlvi. 5; xlix. 29) and only once or twice outside it. 'Be not a terror to me,' he cries in one of his prayers (xvii. 17). Few people, especially perhaps in our days, are accustomed to find the thought of terror at all prominent when they think of God; it is worth while to ask ourselves whether it is Jeremiah, or the rest of the world, that is right.

And now let us consider Jeremiah finally as a sufferer. He did not love suffering. Some people do, strange though it seems;

whether to gain sympathy, or to make themselves feel significant and unusual, or (as Dr. Johnson would say) to conceal from themselves the vacuity of their lives, or to propitiate a God whom they fear without knowing him—whatever the cause may be, some people undoubtedly do seek to inflict pain on themselves: and are often much admired for it by the crowd. Jeremiah was not one of this strange crew. But when his truthfulness—that integrity that we have spoken of—brought him face to face with pain of mind as well as of body, then he hesitated sometimes and complained often, but he never turned back.

And it is because his suffering comes to him unsought, laid upon him definitely by the will of God, or lying inevitable on the way to something really good, that it has such value for himself and for the rest of us. For himself, it is purifying: he is a better man for it, and nearer to God. And for us, in some way that still remains unexplained, it has atoning power. He suffers for the sins of others: and his suffering is a victory over evil. As the sin of a wicked man is a loss for all, so the suffering of an innocent man is a gain for all. 'I rejoice in my sufferings for your sakes,' writes St. Paul, 'for they help to pay off the unpaid balance of the sufferings of Christ' (Col. i. 24).

The reference to Christ seems inevitable. Who can help thinking of Isaiah liii, and its matchless portrait of innocent suffering? 'The chastisement of our peace was upon him ; and with his stripes we are healed.' For us, the passage primarily points forward to the Son of Man; but does it not also point back to Jeremiah—the greatest of his predecessors?

Light and Matter

Although the Raman Effect is a valuable contribution of India to the world's scientific knowledge, very few Indian students know what it is all about, or how the researches started by Sir C. V. Raman have advanced our knowledge of the structure of matter, and the nature of light. Stated in the simplest possible way, the Raman Effect is the change of colour that light may undergo, when it impinges on matter.

Modern physics asserts that all physical phenomena are electrical in origin, and can be explained in terms of waves of electricity, and electrified particles. An atom of matter is to be regarded as a whirling system of electrified particles; and on this basis the simplest atom, namely the atom of Hydrogen, consists of a single particle of negative electricity spinning round a much heavier particle of positive electricity. Magnify this atom a hundred million million million times, then the nucleus of the atom will be like a mosquito in Georgetown, with the negative particle the size of an elephant, spinning round it, and situated somewhere near Tambaram! Incidentally the mosquito would weigh 2,000 times as much as the elephant! Pictures even more fantastic could be drawn for more complicated atoms that are known to contain sixty or seventy electrified particles.

Matter is made up of atoms that are able to form themselves together in a great variety of well organized groups or molecules that are held together by the electric forces present in the atoms. These forces can be regarded as minute spiral springs, that permit each atom to vibrate with respect to the others.

By means of Raman Effect observations, it is possible to discover just how the atoms in any molecule are arranged and how they vibrate against each other. This information is of great value to the chemists: in fact modern research is tending to make chemistry a branch of physics.

Now light is to be regarded as an electrical oscillation in space, and the energy of the light is found to be concentrated in little bundles of energy called quanta. The frequency of the oscillation decides two important qualities of the light: the energy-content of the little bundles, and the colour of the light. For example violet light has approximately twice the frequency of red light, and violet light is made up of quanta of twice the energy of red light. When light falls on a molecule one of a number of interesting possibilities may result.

(1) The energy of the quantum may be expended in tearing apart the electric charges of the molecule, and ejecting one of the charges.

This constitutes the photo-electric effect, which is the effect responsible for transforming light into electricity, and which is commercially exploited in the Talkies and Television.

(2) The light may rebound from the molecule with no energy-change. This type of light 'scattering', as it is called, is much more favoured for light of high frequency than for light of low frequency. Actually the blue part of the spectrum is scattered about sixteen times more readily than the red part. This explains the blue colour of the sky, assuming the sunlight to be scattered by molecules in the air.

(3) The light quantum may impart some of its energy to the molecule, and rebound with less energy and consequently a smaller frequency than it had before.

(4) The light quantum may receive energy from the molecule, and come away with an increased frequency.

Effects (3) and (4) constitute the Raman Effect.

Let us take an actual example and see how the molecule is made to yield up its secrets. Consider the interaction between a quantum of blue light and a molecule of benzene. The light-quantum collides with the benzene molecule, and as a result loses some of its energy, which goes to set the atoms in the molecule vibrating with a definite frequency characteristic of the molecule. This frequency is approximately 100,000,000,000,000 (written 10^{14}) per second. The frequency of the blue light is 6×10^{14}, and after impact with the molecule it will rebound with a frequency 5×10^{14}, i.e., its original frequency less the characteristic frequency of the molecule. Now light of frequency 5×10^{14} is not blue, but yellow. It may happen that the incident light may gain energy from the molecule, and if it does so it will gain just the characteristic frequency of the molecule and therefore rebound with a frequency 7×10^{14}, which is violet in colour. The actual mechanism of the interaction whereby the frequency of the molecular vibration is added to, or subtracted from, the frequency of the incident light, can be represented and explained only in terms of mathematics, but the fact that some such interaction takes place is made feasible if it be borne in mind that a molecule is a system of pulsating electrified particles, and light is an electrical pulsation in space.

In order to make a Raman Effect observation, light of one definite colour, such as the violet light from a mercury vapour lamp, is directed on to the molecules under investigation, and the change in colour is recorded photographically, using a spectrograph, which in its simplest form contains a prism that splits light up into its constituent colours, and spreads them out on a photographic plate. Thus, using our previous example of blue light falling on benzene, the

resulting photograph would show not only a dark strip in the position of blue light scattered without change of frequency, but also a dark strip on either side of this, one in the position of yellow light, and one in the position of violet light, corresponding to a decreased and increased frequency respectively.

Although only one has been mentioned, in actual practice it will be found that about a dozen such frequency-shifts would be recorded at various points on the photographic plate, and by making accurate measurements on the plate, all the fundamental frequencies of the atomic vibrations within the molecule can be deduced; and from these, together with a knowledge of the masses of the atoms involved, it is possible to determine the actual structure, and the binding forces, of complicated molecules.

The technique of Raman Effect observations requires great patience on the part of the research-worker, and great skill on the part of the instrument-maker. A good 'Raman' spectrograph would cost over Rs. 5,000, for it is an instrument of great precision, having all glass surfaces of its lenses and prisms worked to within an accuracy of one ten-thousandth of a centimetre. It is practically a whole day's work to adjust the instrument and focus it for work in any particular region of the spectrum. On account of the feeble intensity of Raman 'scattered' light, it is often necessary to expose a super-sensitive plate for several days in order to obtain a measurable record.

The Raman Effect takes on a special interest at very low temperatures, because the molecular vibrations and rotations are in many cases considerably modified to give more fundamental information. A new form of apparatus for this work was designed and constructed by the author, for investigations at temperatures around —180° C, using liquid air as a refrigerant. Some interesting results were obtained; to mention one example, it was found that at room temperatures the NH_4 group in NH_4Cl is spinning round, but at —30° C. the spin stops abruptly.

During the past six years, data on Raman Spectra have swollen like an avalanche: molecules are no longer regarded as a vague conglomeration of atoms, but can be given definite dynamical structures that are of great use to the research chemist.

In the none too distant future, there is every reason to believe that the Raman Effect will be included in the Intermediate Physics course, because it is one of the most simple and fundamental effects dealing with the nature of light and matter.

H. R. MILLS.

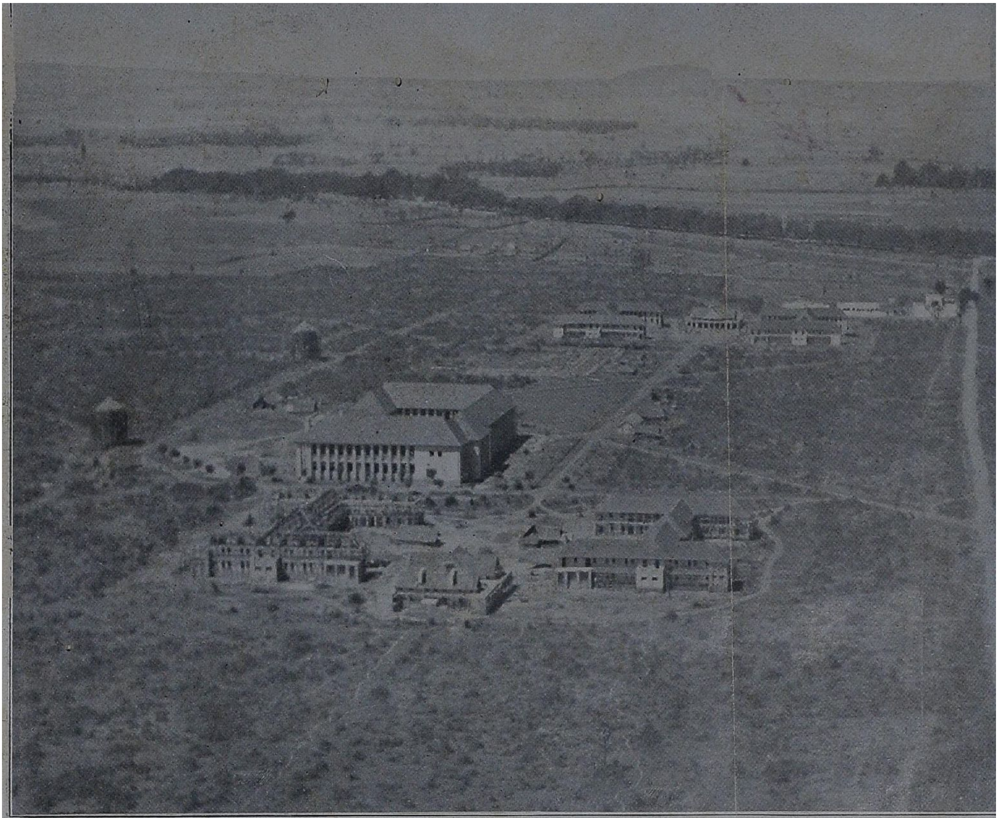
Tambaram Notes

The aeroplane photograph which appears in this issue of the Magazine shows the stage of development at Tambaram reached at the beginning of this year, except that the view does not extend far enough southwards to include Mr. Barnes' bungalow and the well. To bring the picture up to date, it is necessary in imagination to add to each of the Halls another building, which will complete the quadrangular group of buildings which together form a Hall. These Tuition Buildings are now rapidly rising roofwards. When finished, they will provide an assembly-room, a number of rooms for tuition work, and residential quarters for the unmarried staff of the Hall.

Our architect has become quite a familiar figure in the Science Labs, with his paper, pencil and measuring-rule. In consultation with the Science staff, he has worked out every detail of the furnishing of the new laboratories—the dimensions of all the new furniture that will be required, the exact future location of every piece old and new, and the position of every electric light and water tap and Bunsen burner. Similarly detailed estimates have been prepared for the furnishing of the Halls.

On Thursday, 5th July, at 17.27 hours (!), electric lights flashed on in Mr. Barnes' bungalow, conveying the welcome news that the College had been successfully linked up with a supply of electric energy. Tambaram can now be flooded with light—or water, for electrically driven pumps are now operating in the well.

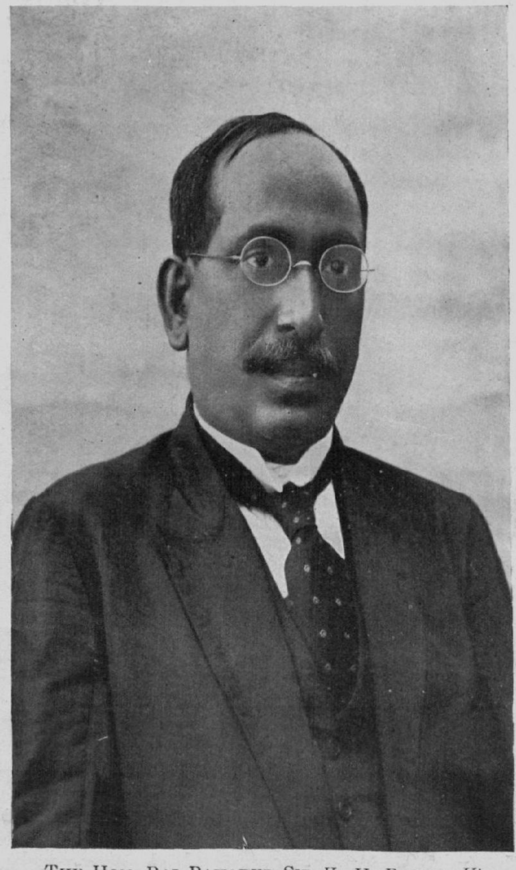
In the course of the next nine months the furnishing of the Science Laboratories and the two Halls, and the installing of the main water supply and sewerage systems, will move forward towards completion. The time is approaching when residential life in Tambaram might be begun—not for all, but for the post-Intermediate students. But as funds are available for further progress, confirming the hope that a new home for the whole College will be ready for our centenary in 1937, it is doubtful whether the policy of a partial start at an earlier date will commend itself.



Madras Christian College, Tambaram.

A photograph taken from the air last January, looking west. The line of trees slanting across the picture in the middle distance is the Chingleput Road; the main line of the S. I. Ry. is on the near side of it. Tambaram Station is a little way off the picture, to the right. The nearest group of buildings is a Hall: students' rooms to north and south (with common-rooms and sleeping-porches), dining-rooms to the east, in the foreground. The quadrangle is now being completed with a fourth block, comprising small class-rooms, Assembly Hall, and residences for staff. The large block immediately beyond the Hall is the Science Building, now complete. The Arts Building will lie to the west of it: the foundations can just be made out. The Administration Buildings, with the College Hall and the Miller Memorial Library, will be between the Science and Arts Buildings. A second Hall (also lacking the Tuition Building, which is now being completed) lies still further west. The two large structures to the left are water-towers.

A DISTINGUISHED OLD BOY



THE HON. RAI BAHADUR SIR K. V. REDDI, *Kt.*
Law Member with the Government of Madras

Some Tambaram Plants

There are about 700 species of wild plants, either native or naturalised, in the neighbourhood of Madras, not including grasses, seaweeds, algae, ferns, liverworts or other lowly forms of plant life. Of these about 10 per cent are foreign weeds that have become established, and many are exotic plants that have been cultivated here for so long that it is often forgotten that they are not native. Further, from the immediate neighbourhood of Madras many of the really indigenous plants have disappeared, owing to cultivation and artificial drainage. On the other hand, the College site at Tambaram has probably never been cultivated, and it has been until now sufficiently remote to have escaped invasion by many recently introduced foreign plants. It is, therefore, unlike Madras, an excellent area in which to study the almost unspoilt flora of this part of India.

The plants referred to below are, except for some of the trees, species that are not now found wild in Madras.

There are three species of orchids found at Tambaram. *Eulophia epidendraea*, with its large pseudo-bulbs, grass-like leaves, and sprays of brown and green flowers up to three feet long, is common on the site. During the rains *Habenaria platyphylla*, with its dense spike of white spurred flowers and its round leaves flat on the ground, is frequently met with in the shade of bushes. The less conspicuous *Habenaria viridiflora* is not uncommon in wet places.

Plants of the lily kind are well represented. Of these *Gloriosa superba* is certainly the most striking, and its scarlet and yellow flowers are to be seen in most parts of the compound in December and January. From time to time the thorny climber, *Asparagus racemosus*, is a conspicuous object with its copious sprays of white strongly-scented flowers. *Iphigenia indica*, with its very dark purple flowers and grass-like leaves, is common but easily overlooked. The long sprays of the white feathery flowers of *Sansevieria Roxburghiana* are to be found in August. *Scilla indica* is disappointing when compared with the blue-flowered species familiar in English gardens in Spring, as its flowers are mostly green and inconspicuous; it flowers at Tambaram in August. *Curculigo orchioides*, the Yellow Ground-Star, appears after the July showers. This belongs to the Amaryllis family, as does *Crinum defixum*, the Spider Lily, which is frequently found growing in standing water in the neighbourhood.

Plants of the aroid group are rare on the dry plains of the East Coast. Three species have been found at or near Tambaram. *Theriophonum minutum*, with its sagittate leaves and whitish spathe with frilled purple edge, is plentiful during the moist parts of the year. The rare and nearly allied *T. Wightii* has also been found on the site. On the bund of the tank to the west of the site and for which the site is the catchment area, there grows plentifully *Amorphophallus sylvaticus*. This plant has a tuber, and the leaf and the inflorescence do not occur at the same season. Owing to this habit and the fact that it grows in the shade of tangled thorny undergrowth, its inflorescences are rather difficult to find. The plant is very little known and does not appear to have been previously found in Madras Presidency except in the Circars and the Nilgiri Wynaad. Its inflorescence is green and yellow and brown and has a very offensive smell.

The College site also forms the catchment area of a tank to the east. On the moist parts of the open ground to the south of this tank, during and after the rains, a number of very small flowering plants grow in great profusion. Here occur both the Indian sundews of the plains—*Drosera Burmanni* and *Drosera indica*. The former has round leaves and white flowers and the latter long and narrow leaves and pink flowers. As is well known, the leaves of these plants are sensitive and are studded with hairs carrying sticky glands for the purpose of catching and digesting insects. In the same place are to be found no fewer than four bladderworts—*Utricularia stricticaulis* with violet scented flowers, mauve-flowered *U. caerulea* and its very minute white-flowered variety *filicaulis*, and the yellow-flowered climbing *U. Wallichiana*, well known on the Nilgiris. The last is of special interest as it was identified by Kew who report 'not previously known from low elevations'. All these plants have bladders on their roots with trap-doors for the capture of small water insects which are subsequently assimilated. On this tank border are also found yellow-flowered *Centranthera humifusa* and blue-flowered *Cardanthera balsamica* and *Lobelia trigona*. Three other plant gems found in moist places in or near the College site are *Dopatrium nudicaule*, which has deep blue flowers with a white eye, *Osbeckia zeylanica*, an elegant little plant with large pink flowers having prominent bright yellow anthers, and *Exacum pedunculatum*, a handsome blue-flowered relative of the gentians.

Two interesting parasitic plants occurring on the compound are *Striga orobanchoides* and *Cassytha filiformis*. The former is a root parasite, its common host being *Lepidagathis cristata*. It is a small erect plant with purple fleshy stems, abortive leaves and pink flowers; its host is the curious plant whose inflorescences form the round spiny tufts containing pink flowers that are so common on the edges of the

roads in the compound in March. *Cassytha filiformis* is a leafless plant; it forms a tangle of green or yellow thread-like stems that spread from bush to bush by twining, and send suckers into the stems that support them. It appears to be parasitic on almost all plants having woody stems. It occurs very plentifully and is troublesome in the garden. It is remarkable that the allies of this degenerate plant are almost all large evergreen trees of which the cinnamon and camphor trees are the most familiar.

There are three ferns common on the East Coast at low elevations—*Adiantum caudatum*, which spreads by the tip of the leaf rooting in the ground; *Actiniopteris radiata*, with leaves like a minute fan-palm; and *Hemionitis arifolia*, with triangular undivided leaves. All are found near Tambaram. On several grassy maidans in the neighbourhood a very small plant with a single grass-like leaf is to be found; it has a fertile frond and is the Adder's Tongue Fern, *Ophioglossum nudicaule*. This is a plant of wide distribution, being known from U.S.A., Brazil and Tropical Africa, but the only record of it from S. India according to Beddome is from the Anamalai Hills.

The greater part of the compound is covered with shrubs, but there are almost no trees except palmyra palms. This appears to be due to the unrestricted cutting which occurred before the land came under the control of the College, and which it is still difficult to prevent. Quite a number of young trees are found growing wild on the site, and no doubt in a few years, with adequate protection, what scrub jungle is left will become deciduous forest. The following trees, still in the sapling stage, are found wild in considerable numbers—the Indian Ash, the Indian Cherry, the Indian Laburnum, Pongam, *Albizzia*, *Bauhinia racemosa*, the Wild Mango (*Buchanania Lanzan*), the White Babul, and *Morinda citrifolia*. *Dolichandrone falcata* is one of the less well-known trees that we have on the compound; it has small white frilled trumpet flowers, a curved pod, and hard white wood.

The shrubs occurring in the scrub jungle are very numerous and only a few can be mentioned. Probably the most striking and beautiful is *Memecylon umbellata*. This has smooth thick ovate leaves, and during the hot weather the stems are crowded with tufts of deep blue flowers. After the flowers berries form, which change from yellow to red and from red to purple. Fortunately, besides being the most beautiful shrub at Tambaram, it is one of the most plentiful, and will no doubt be a permanent feature in the College gardens. During July this year many hundreds of bushes were in flower at the same time and now the bright red or purple berries are to be seen everywhere. Another very common shrub is *Dodonaea viscosa*. This has fresh green leaves at all seasons, and bunches of attractive reddish-winged capsules during the early months of the year. It is

remarkable for its wide distribution, occurring from sea level to the tops of the highest mountains in S. India, and from Ceylon to the Indus. *Cassia auriculata* is another handsome shrub that is very abundant. During the cooler months its bunches of large bright yellow flowers are seen in all parts of the compound. *Cassia montana* is less common; it has narrower leaves and brown glossy pods. For a few days in the year *Coffea Wightiana*, the Wild Coffee, is a conspicuous plant, as its leafless branches are then profusely covered with white strongly-scented jasmine-like flowers; for the rest of the year it is inconspicuous and difficult to find. Like the cultivated coffee, almost all plants flower at the same time, and the flowers last only for a day or two. *Atalantia monophylla*, the Wild Orange Blossom, scents the compound with its large white flowers in November. *Ochna squarrosa* and *Hugonia mystax* have large attractive yellow flowers and pleasing foliage, and are worthy of cultivation. Mention must also be made of the conspicuous leafless cactus-like euphorbia, *Euphorbia antiquorum*, that grows to a small tree, and is a characteristic feature of the jungle. Many of the shrubs are armed with very formidable spines which make passage through the jungle a difficult matter. Two of the commonest are *Zizyphus Xylopyrus* and *Z. Oenoplia*; both grow very rapidly and become large bushes or small trees and are likely to be troublesome on the sides of our roads and on the playing fields. Covering many of the shrubs there is a large climber that during the cooler half of the year produces many large convolvulus-like flowers. These open in the evening and are white and scented; by the morning they have become pale coffee-coloured. This plant is *Rivea hypocrateriformis*.

There is no doubt that Tambaram is very well situated for the study of Natural History, and it is hoped that many students will make this a hobby. In the Botany Department in the Science Block there is an herbarium with ample space for a large collection of plants. A few enthusiastic students working each year would soon accumulate the nucleus of what in course of time might become a complete collection of the Flora of the Chingleput District. The flora of South India has been fairly thoroughly studied in a general way, but there is still need for more detailed study on the lines of the English County Floras.

E. B.

What To Read

It would be difficult to find a person who is not interested in his future. If endowed with imagination he may picture a world that is very different from his own. The orthodox or the die-hard school everywhere believes, sincerely enough, in a glorious past and holds the present, as its degenerate successor, much to blame. There are others who believe that, in spite of serious lapses, we *are* progressing and that the future will be better than the past. There is assurance in that thought. In rare moments those of us who have to work for a living, might imagine how nice this world could be if one did not have to earn his bread. The problem is not an individual one as the world is only too familiar with rich men not having to work. If society could only release the worker from the necessity of earning his bread, giving him every outlet for his creative impulses, then a solution would be found. *Is it possible*, in a world of community against community, race against race, religion against religion, and nation against nation?

The answer to this broad question is attempted by H. G. Wells in his latest work *The Shape of Things to Come.* Among modern writers probably Wells deserves the foremost place for clear analysis and constructive thinking. As its title indicates the book is a history of the future. Assuming the role of a historian Wells takes himself and his readers to the twenty-first century and surveys the preceding period. His analysis of the present, both with regard to men and events, is admirable. Whether events to come will justify the line he takes is rather doubtful. The birth of the world state by 2116 is too concrete and complete a thing to expect it to distil out of the present confusion and chaos. At some distant future date it may become possible. One may at least expect the world to move along parallel lines if it is ever to achieve world amity and peace.

Wells calls the period before the beginning of the world state the 'Age of frustration'. In the pre-war period there was 'no clear recognition that a world-wide order and happiness was within the reach of mankind.' Today the idea is abroad though faith in it is greatly lacking. The conception of one single human community is still in the abstract. Even President Wilson who began with a great flash and ended in smoke failed to materialise his idea of a world

commonwealth. The League of Nations has been a noble failure and Wells expects its ultimate extinction.

The age of frustration gave birth to Fascism—a militant political creed which is both pathological and psychological. Wells points out that it is almost a law in history that war-strained and defeated countries should relapse towards violent patriotism. The record of Fascism, wherever successful, has been one of 'boasting, exhortation, intolerance, outrage and compulsion.' 'Contemporary life nearly everywhere seems to be steeped in and moved by mass hatreds. Once hatred has established itself, to that extent it seems to be ineradicable. The patient seeks often with the greatest ingenuity occasion for offence.' The eradication of this hate-complex is a necessity before world unity can take root.

A system of world-control through a transport union and an air and sea dictatorship is to be the prelude for the world state. What is fascinating in Wells is not so much the details of the world state as the unfolding of a plan which, if followed, would make a world state possible.

He believes that men are born but citizens are made. 'A child takes to itself what is brought to it. It accepts example, usage, tradition and general ideas. All the forms of its social reactions and most of its emotional interpretations are provided by its education. Contemporary emotional suggestions and haphazard ideologies are not good enough to make a human being a tolerable unit. The individual mind has to be educated, disciplined, equipped, which would not come by nature. Society is an educated product.' He thus lays the greatest emphasis on education. 'Every teacher, every writer, every talker, every two friends who talk together constitute a potential nucleus in a renascent social system. Only the nuclei have to be organised and brought into effective co-operation.' He calls this the social nucleation of the world.

The idea of the world-state is yet foreign to us in this country. Wells does not imagine the world-state to be dominated by Englishmen, nor by any other body of people for that matter. He does not expect the world-state to be ushered in by a Woodrow Wilson of 1918 to the strains of Scottish Bagpipes or to the tunes of the Indian Nagasaram. Wells expects the world-state 'to be built up by comparatively mediocre men upon whom the necessary group of ideas happen to strike with compelling force'.

The Shape of Things to Come reveals a new world different from ours. Any one who thinks the world ought to be a better place to live in should not fail to read the book.

S. S. GANDHEKER.

Miscellany

CRABS

A cold? In the nose? In the throat? In the chest? What is the remedy? Crabs. But what kind? Any sunny morning in March or April if one peeps over the wall behind College Park Hostel one sees a young chap clothed in navy blue shorts and a white turban going about the waste land with some strange paraphernalia, catching crabs—crabs which would cure any ailment that has anything to do with a cold!

One fine morning I happened to cross that particular piece of waste land and found our friend the 'crab-catcher' bending over a spot for a few minutes and poking at something. Then he used a small crow-bar and extracted from the ground a mass struggling at the end of a short stick held in his left hand. The catch was gingerly handled and after a few simple operations transferred into a small brass pot. With a smile of satisfaction the 'hunter' rose and collected his equipment and marched to a new spot.

I crossed over to him and asked him in Tamil what he was doing. To my surprise he replied in good English, 'Catching crabs, Sir, crabs which are very good for the cold, Sir. If you wait for ten minutes I'll show you how they are caught, Sir.' I readily consented to stay and watch his skill. In the ground in front of him was a hole, which, he explained, might be the home of a crab. He took out weapon No. 1, which was a cane about a cubit long with two loops one at each end. The first was of iron wire strung with a few snail-shells, the other was of stout cord. The end with the wire loop was introduced into the hole and the stick thrust down to about two-thirds of its length, the shells were rattled. Bearded in its den by a strange object making a funny noise, the inmate of the hole put up a fight. In its attempt to maul the intruder the foolish creature held the loop with one of its claws—a fatal act, as it turned out later. Our friend felt the tug and carefully drew his victim towards the entrance. A few inches later the crab let go and our friend repeated his performance. Inch by inch he enticed the crab till it was four or five inches from the mouth of the hole. Then he showed me the game creature bristling up with fury and full of fight. Curiously enough it had been crawling up the ceiling of its home. I was informed that the plucky fighter would scorn to let go and retreat once this stage was reached; neither would he come forward by an inch, for common sense told him that it would be fatal. Now the other end of the stick came into operation: the

loop was slipped over the open claw and the stick quickly twisted till the victim was held without a chance for escape.

It would have been a mistake to try to pull the creature out by sheer force, for crabs under such circumstances will hold on till the claw is detached and run away to safety minus a limb. So the hunter used his short crow-bar to dig out his victim. With practised hands he held the victim and broke off two of its small legs which he used as wedges to close the hinges of the claws. Then he slipped the crab into the brass pot containing water.

It was then that I asked him whether it was for pleasure or profit that he was catching crabs. For the next five minutes I listened to the list of diseases that could be cured by crabs. I am positive today that crabs are an infallible cure for colds. Perhaps the youngsters who absent themselves from College because of certain maladies whose root causes are invariably colds, will never have an attack again if dosed with crabs right at the beginning.

V. A. P.

JEYA'S TRIUMPH

But for one disconcerting habit of hers Jeya was my ideal Eve. It was her nagging about her own cousin*—a supposed Ford and Valentino combined-in-one man,—in the Federated Malay States. At the least reluctance in granting her boons, she would start murmuring about the altered circumstances she would be placed in had she married him according to her grandma's wish. Coaxing, persuasion, threatening proved of no avail. Lavish gifts resulted in extravagant demands.

While I was thus racking my brains to evolve a way out of this exasperating situation, one day, quite by accident, I met a dark, mean-looking man, in an ill-fitting suit, unshaven, speaking fluent but miserable English. In a very off-hand manner, he told me that he belonged to the Federated Malay States and had come here, having been axed during the slump time, and wanted to go back immediately as the trade was reviving. So saying, he held out his hand for 'something'. Just then I had a brain-wave. From Jeya's frequent outbursts I gathered that this tramp would be a splendid duplicate for her long-lost and much-talked-of cousin, whom she herself had never seen. So thrusting some coins in his hands and promising something more, I re-christened him 'Singam,' for that was her cousin's name, and instructed him to call on my wife, with a slightly altered story.

* There is a tradition that marriages should be arranged only among cousins, whatever be the odds against it.

In the evening, hearing a stranger's voice, I hastened downstairs, when I saw a man claiming kinship with my wife. He said he was Jeya's cousin, went to the Federated Malay States a long time ago, where he was doing well; when the cursed depression came, his business failed and he was adjudged an insolvent. So he had come back to his motherland, where he was told that Jeya had already been married, and all who knew him were no more. Since the slump had ended he was going back, but his affection for his once-betrothed made him drop in and see her at least once before he left for good.

Jeya at first, I thought, looked suspicious. But after scrutinising him from head to foot, with extra attention to his eyes and legs, she suddenly changed her attitude and was all solicitude and smiles. With unaccountable enthusiasm, she coaxed him to stay, and hurrying inside, brought him my best suit, razor and other personal articles, and giving them to him, begged him to be at home. He being of my height and build was soon transformed into a dandy. After some time he bade us farewell and went away in spite of my wife's entreaties to stay some time more.

After his departure, controlling myself with an effort, and resolving to make the best of the bad job, I exclaimed : 'Now what about your cousin?' *With a triumphant smile* she retorted, 'Darling! how unfortunate, I never mentioned to you that my cousin was both cock-eyed and bow-legged.'

D. JESUDAS,
Class III.

THE DISTRUSTFUL MAN

Distrustfulness is a presumption of universal fraud.

The distrustful man is that sort of person who will send one servant to the market and then dispatch another to enquire how much he paid. He will carry his money always himself and sit down every furlong to count it. He will ask his wife in bed whether she has locked the wardrobe and secured the plate chest and if the outside door has been bolted; and even if she says 'yes', none the less he will get up, light the lamp, and run round barefoot to inspect all these matters, and even then will go to sleep with difficulty. When he claims interest from his debtors he brings witnesses with him, so that they may not be able afterwards to repudiate the debt. When his clothes need washing he is apt to send them, not to the best dhoby, but to the one who can give the soundest security for their return. If anyone comes to ask the loan of some silver dishes for a dinner party he will prefer to refuse; but if perchance it be a friend or relative he will all but assay the dishes, weigh them, and insist on a security

before he can bring himself to lend. If people have purchased anything and say, 'Reckon the amount and put it in my account, I am too busy to send you the money this instant,' he always replies, 'You need not worry,—I will come with you now and stay with you until you find time to pay me.'

This kind of man is always bad to society, and though not a parasite he cannot promote social intercourse.

N. RAMANUJACHARY,

Class II.

FROM DUSK TO DAWN

I

Rajam! Rajam!!

It was near nightfall. The voice rang through the silence of the dusk.

A strong breeze shook the creeper growing over the cottage door. Rajam . . m! called Saro's voice, raising its shrill pitch.

As the day slowly died out of the sky, the shades of night were gathering round the cottage walls.

From the backyard Rajam came running—and clasped her mummy's sari in naked joy. As the mother's hands fondly pressed the child to her bosom, a beautiful smile illumined her face and the cottage.

Next moment a drifting cloud hid the sinking sun.

II

The pale moon has risen up in the heavens. And bathes the world in her silver radiance. And stealing through the cottage window lightly caresses the chin of the sleeping babe—Rajam.

Bending down Saro imprints a chaste kiss on the child's forehead and retires.

The window closes.

III

From the lonely far-away comes Nature's music—of the babbling brook and whispering wind. The very stars and the distant orbs meshed in the midnight space twinkle to its tune.

Nature—Mother Nature: that is a paradox. So kind and cruel-hearted; performing without purpose, creating without care and, yes—ruining without regret.

The mellow moon sails across the silent sky.

IV

Flower and fruit—woman and child, rocked in the cradle of rest by the sweet arms of slumber—whose magic touch heals, rejuvenates.

Only the stray barking of a street-dog agitates the calm stillness of the air.

V

Bright streaks of yellow and red adorn the East. The golden hand of Dawn lifts the veil of darkness and the morning sun rises to gladden the day.

Rajam is playing on the lawn. The sun-rays struggling through the dense foliage of a mango tree play upon her. She sits, rises and moves: the very angel of innocence.

Saro is bathing near by in the rippling stream and the running water delights in trying to pull along with it her purple sari.

VI

Day wakes the world to work. And life from its dawn to dusk is a fading image drawn on the creasy canvas of time by Work's withered hand.

A. S. NARAYANA PILLAI,
Post-graduate Student, Branch II.

SOME PALESTINE PHOTOGRAPHS

(1) The Wady el Hammam, or 'Pass of the Pigeons,' in Galilee. This pass was the direct road from Nazareth to the Plain of Gennesaret at the north-west corner of the Lake of Galilee. Christ grew up, and lived till he was about thirty, in Nazareth, where he was a carpenter; but when he began his ministry he moved down to Gennesaret, and preached in the little towns of Capernahum, Magdala, Chorazin, and Bethsaida. The distance from Nazareth to the lake by this road is about 16 miles. Christ must have gone through this pass many times; and it must have been from near where the photograph was taken that he had his first glimpse of the 'Sea of Galilee'—which shows dimly in the photograph, a light patch in the middle distance. The Wady is very bare and hot; on either hand, the stony sides rise steeply for 200 or 300 feet, and then come sheer limestone cliffs, another 200 or 300 feet high. There is water in it, but (except for a plentiful spring below the gorge) it flows underground. But the bottom of the gorge, when I went through it at the end of May, was full of wild thyme, strongly scented and about three feet high.

It was in another Wady very like this one, and only a couple of miles away, that the skull of the pre-historic 'Galilean Man' was found, a few years ago.

In Christ's time the *Via Maris* (the 'Way of the Sea'), the high road between Damascus and the Mediterranean, between Egypt and Persia, ran through this Wady el Hammam.

The camera is looking a little east of north. On a clearer day it would have shown the peak of Mount Hermon, 9,000 ft., about 40 miles away and near Damascus. Even at the end of May there were still a few streaks of snow on the summit of Hermon.

(2) The Plain of Gennesaret, looking north from the cliffs south of the Wady el Hammam (those on the right in the last photograph). At the lakeside, in the foreground, some little mud huts can just be made out: they are the ruins of a Turkish village, still called Mijdel, or Magdala. The whole plain is shown in the photograph, except for one westerly corner: it is about 5 miles long and 3 broad. At the far-away end two dark patches of trees are just visible; they mark the Tell el Oreimeh, a little hill which is the northern limit of the plain.

By all accounts the plain was fertile, and well cultivated and well irrigated, in the time of Christ. Under Arab and Turkish rule, however, it became desolate except for handfuls of nomadic pastoral Bedouins. It is now flourishing again, thanks largely to the Zionist movement: most of the plain is now in Jewish hands, and the white house in the middle distance belongs to Lord Melchett.

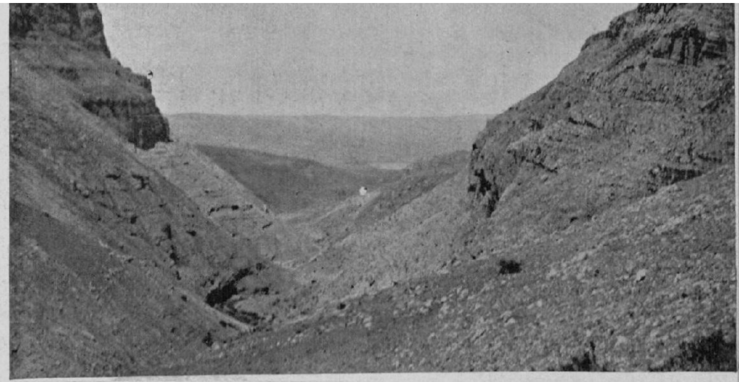
The motor road to Damascus runs along the inner edge of the plain, just out of sight.

(3) The Plain, looking south from the Tell el Oreimeh (mentioned in the previous note). The cliffs from which photograph (2) was taken stand out well, in the centre; those on the other side of the Wady el Hammam can hardly be made out in the reproduction, even with a glass. The hill behind them, on the skyline, is the Horns of Hattim, where the last great battle of the Crusades was fought. Nazareth lies beyond the skyline at the right.

The trees in the foreground are Australian blue-gums, quite recently planted. A little beyond them (not visible) are a few very unimpressive ruins, now called Khan Minyeh: possibly they mark the site of the ancient Capernahum.

The hills are mostly grey-green or yellow-green, becoming reddish-brown in drought. The lake is a dull jade-green, not very beautiful. The sky is generally a very bright blue.

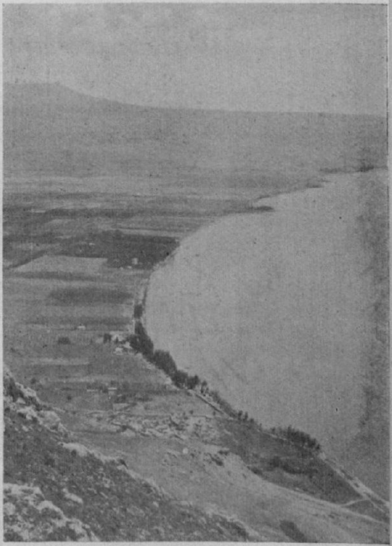
(4) Ruins of a synagogue at Tell Hum, 3 or 4 miles north of the Tell el Oreimeh. Tell Hum is the other possible site for Capernahum: on the whole archaeologists prefer Tell Hum, and historians



1

SOME
PALESTINE
PHOTOGRAPHS.

See explanatory notes
in " Miscellany ".



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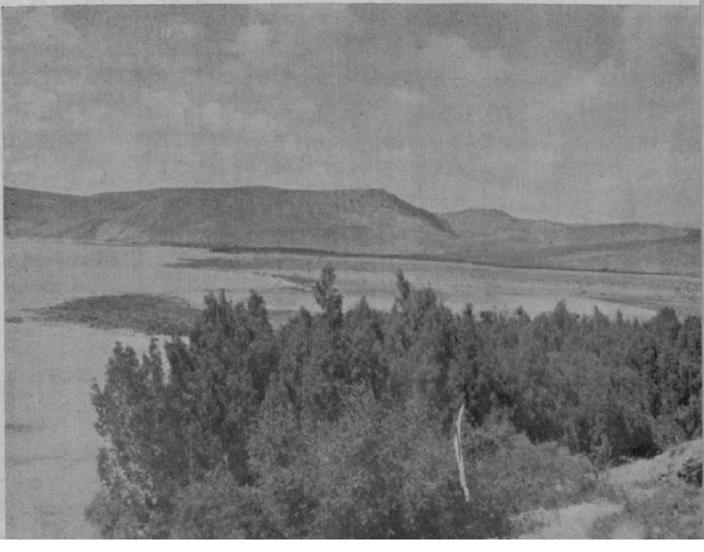

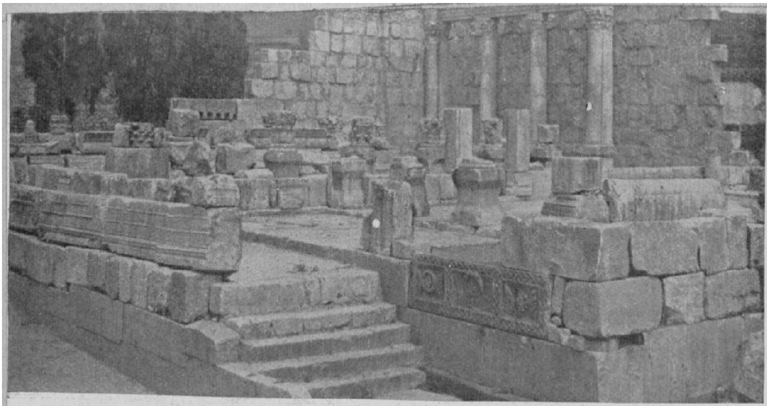

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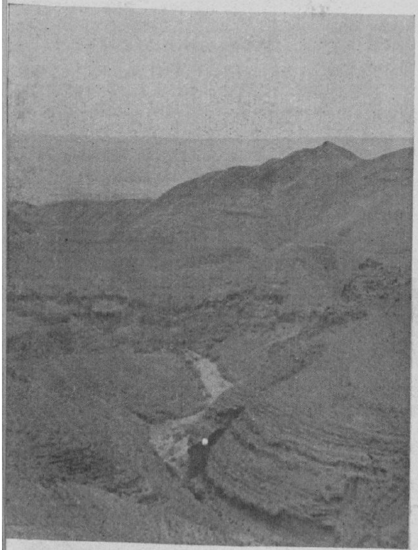

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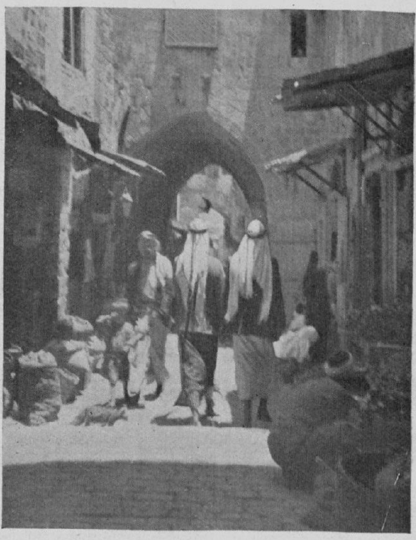

6

A LITERARY SCANDAL

One of the biggest literary scandals of recent years was the rejection of my book on Shakespeare by the publishers of the English Men of Letters series. It was a biography that was authentic but also literature; in addition, it contained the quintessence of Shakespearean criticism. It would have pronounced the last words on all the problems about Shakespeare—his life, his dramatic career, his personal appearance, and the growth of his mind—all of which now are left to the fertile imagination of literary dons, resulting in voluminous publications, bad blood among themselves, and exasperation in the reader. My book would have made such critics say to themselves, 'That market is no longer safe, let us turn to another.' They would then have turned to the Martin Marprelate controversy or a comparative estimate (with statistics) of John Webster and Edgar Wallace as crime-story tellers. But perhaps I had better explain the publishers' reasons for the refusal of the book, so that the reader may see the justice or injustice (as the case may be) of their act.

The publishers wanted a book on Shakespeare. Aspirants for that honour, among whom was myself, promptly applied themselves to the task. But a junior partner in the publishing firm, fresh from college and consequently of a romantic turn of mind, suggested that the book should be written by one with a name famous during Shakespeare's times. They invited one Wyatt first; but Wyatt replied that he had never heard of Shakespeare and consequently Shakespeare could not have been a first class cricketer, and asked whether a book on Grace or Ranji would not do. They next offered the honour to one Howard, but he proved to be a film actor who had from the beginning of his career despised Shakespeare because his plays contained no 'star' parts for him. At last Mr. Raleigh was approached. The rest is history. Only one detail need be added. The publishers in order to make the name of the author as close to the original as possible obtained a knighthood for him by paying his income-tax. When at last I, completely in ignorance of all this, submitted my work, it was returned with thanks and regrets. They wrote to me that in any case I would have had no chance because I had no appendix.

Some may ask why I had not my book published by another firm. The reason is—no publisher would accept it. My book contained matter which on a superficial study would look like nonsense. I shall add below a summary for the benefit of the curious.

Shakespeare and Bacon were different; what is more, Shakespeare would not have consented to become Bacon even for a moment, because Shakespeare hated Bacon (*vide*—'Oh! thou worse than hog's flesh').

In Chapter Two I discuss Shakespeare's identity. Shakespeare did not write Shakespeare. *It was Queen Elizabeth herself that wrote the plays.* Aware of Puritan sentiments, she prudently fathered the works on Shakespeare, her faithful henchman, who could not even read or write. In order to confirm the impression that it was Shakespeare that wrote the plays, the Queen had him sent to the theatre. Not even Heminge and Condell were in the secret. They gave him, at the command of the Queen, some small parts in (what they thought) his own plays. This was only by way of recreation, for his royal mistress amply provided for him.

I go on in later chapters to answer the criticisms levelled against the above fact by certain critics who have shown extreme reluctance to accept it. These unbelievers ask how a Queen,—after all a mere woman,—bred in the seclusion of a palace, could possibly have been able to produce such great plays. They argue that no woman would have so idealised her sex or made her women characters so uniformly good and attractive. All these points I concede. The evidence of the plays, as they say, certainly does point to a masculine authorship. This however, instead of disproving the Queen's title to authorship, goes to prove that *the Queen was not a woman, but a man!* This secret was known only to her father who for political reasons kept it to himself, to an old nurse who carried it to her grave, and to Essex who had to pay for the accidental discovery with his life. All the doubtful points are thus cleared up.

The 'Queen' died, leaving a few more plays—the tragedies and the later comedies, which were subsequently presented. Shakespeare did not for long survive his mistress. Thus to the ingenuity of a 'Queen', and the faithfulness and simpleness of 'her' servant, do we owe all the mysteries and problems that have gathered round the legend of Shakespeare.

I have not altogether abandoned the idea of publishing my book. With the assistance of some well meaning nincompoop I may do it yet. Order your copies now.

M. KESAVAN UNNI NAIR, B.A.

ARE YOU INQUISITIVE?

There is no doubt about the fact that every man, woman and child possesses this quality called Inquisitiveness. It has been in this world from the very beginning; that is ever since the time of Adam and Eve. We cannot cast away this inquisitive nature of ours for it clings on to us wherever we go. If we really do want to cast away inquisitiveness, we can do it only if we become sadhus or rishis. If everyone were

to get rid of inquisitiveness, well then the whole world would stop, active life would cease, for everyone would be seated under banian trees minding their own business and thinking about God.

Many cases brought before the judge today are due to people being inquisitive in the wrong place. If everybody were content with what he or she has, and did not interfere with another person's wife or husband or property, there would be very few divorce, elopement and robbery cases, and even the murder list would be exceedingly reduced.

Inquisitiveness has also been the cause for the uplift of the world in many instances. Christopher Columbus was inquisitive to know what was beyond the wide spreading Atlantic Ocean. If he had not been inquisitive we would not know what America is, and far more important than that, we would not know what Hollywood is.

Though I have pointed out so many instances of men being inquisitive, still there may be some among my readers, who may think that they are not inquisitive, and that I am blaming them falsely. I am also inquisitive to know whether you are inquisitive or not, and so I am giving you a little test. If you think you are strong and brave enough to stand the test, read on.

THE TEST.

'Grandpa,' said little Arthur, 'do hens make their own eggs?'

'Yes, Arthur, they do.'

'And do they always put the yolk in the middle?'

'Yes, my boy.'

'And do they put the white stuff round it to keep the yellow from rubbing off?'

'I expect so.'

'And who sews the cover on?'

Grandpa couldn't find an answer to this.

If you are not inquisitive, why do you turn this book upside down to read it?

GEORGE DURAISAMI,
Class II, Group I–B.

College Notes

STAFF

Dr. and Mrs. Hogg returned from furlough on June 25, and Mr. Corley handed over the control of the College to him, after a little more than a year as Acting Principal. As Dr. Hogg said at the Prizegiving, 'We are all grateful to Mr. Corley for the unselfish cheerfulness with which he shouldered his thankless burden',—thankless because he had to lay down the office just when familiarity was beginning to make it easier. The Hoggs have returned to College, but not to College House. Under doctor's orders—and greatly to their own, and many other people's, regret—they have moved to a bungalow in Kilpauk, at the corner of Kelly's Road and the Purasawalkam High Road. They insisted on a house with a large compound, with room for tennis and badminton and other games; and Whalley, renamed Dervaig, will soon be as crowded with students of a Saturday afternoon, as ever College House was.

Mr. and Mrs. Bingle returned to England in May. Mr. Bingle was appointed Bursar in place of Mr. Matthews, who is now devoting himself to Tambaram work, before he left. The Acting Bursar in his absence is Dr. Theodore. Dr. Theodore had not completed his term of office as Vice-Principal, but had to resign it in order to be free for his new task; and he is succeeded by Mr. Boyd.

Another office, of slightly less importance, has changed hands also. Mr. Martin went on furlough last April, and now writes happily from Edinburgh; and Mr. Macphail, returning in June, became Editor of the Magazine again. All the readers of last year's Magazine will unite with us in thanking Mr. Martin for his excellent work. Mr. Martin is succeeded as Librarian by Mr. Matthews.

On the last day of June Mr. Mills also returned to Madras. On the morning of the day that he sailed, he was married: and to Mrs. Mills, on behalf of our whole community, we offer a hearty welcome, and hope that she will like us. Mr. Mills won not only a wife during his year in Southampton, but also an M.Sc. of London University. This is generally supposed to need at least two years' work, and we congratulate Mr. Mills and also ourselves on his achievement. Those who are inquisitive as to what he did will find something about it on an earlier page.

As a result of Mr. Mills' return, we have had to bid a regretful farewell to Mr. V. Manuel, Lecturer in Physics, who came to us at the beginning of last session from Bishop Heber College.

We thank him for his year of service, and are sorry there is not a permanent post for him in our College.

On the 1st of July we received a new member of staff in Mr. E. J. M. Wyld, Professor of History and Warden of Bishop Heber Hostel. He is already a familiar and well-liked figure in College, and our welcome seems already out of date.

Among Readers and Demonstrators we have, in English, Mr. D. A. Thangaswamy, M.A., in place of Mr. H. T. Soares, B.A. (Hons.), who has now a permanent appointment, almost next door, in St. Mary's High School; in Zoology, Mr. T. J. John, M.A., in place of Mr. K. I. Verghese, B.A. (Hons.); and in Chemistry, Messrs. G. Chittayagam, B.Sc., and N. R. Subramanian, B.Sc., in place of Mr. V. Mahadevan, B.A. New Student Demonstrators are Messrs. J. M. Arthur, B.A., and K. S. Venkatesan, B.A., in place of Messrs. T. Sundarachari, B.A., and V. Kuruvilla.

MADRAS CHRISTIAN COLLEGE AND BISHOP HEBER COLLEGE

With the beginning of the present session, the union between the Madras Christian College and Bishop Heber College, Trichinopoly, has been completed; the first half of the process had been carried through a year earlier. A couple of years ago, there was a union between Wesley College and the Christian College, inasmuch as the students of Wesley College, and a few members of the staff, came down to Georgetown. It is probable however that Wesley College would have closed, even if there had been no Christian College; and on the other hand the Methodist Missionary Society, who controlled Wesley College, were already a contributing society within the Madras Christian College; so that the joining of the Colleges was a matter of internal adjustment rather than a union of separate colleges. The transfer of Bishop Heber College to Madras is a very different affair, even apart from the consideration that Trichinopoly is more distant than Royapettah. The step is, for one thing, part of a new policy recommended for missionary colleges by the Lindsay Commission. And in this case, moreover, the uniting colleges are equal in grade, and very different in tradition: Bishop Heber College owed its origin to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, which till now has not contributed to the Madras Christian College. It is to be hoped that each of the traditions, both honourable and well-established, will enrich and strengthen the other; and our experience of the union so far seems all to promise that it will be so.

Meanwhile the Bishop Heber Hostel has been moved to more spacious and more suitable quarters in what used to be the Wesley

College Hostel; it is 'the embryo', as the Principal has called it, 'of the future Bishop Heber Hall' at Tambaram. The Secretary of our new Hostel gives a cheerful account of it on a later page. Mr. Wyld is Warden. To quote the Principal again, 'We cordially welcome Mr. Wyld, and we trust that he and Mr. Martyn Thomas and Mr. Samuel, and the students who have come from Trichinopoly, will help us to live worthily of the new academic ancestry to which we have fallen heirs.'

A DISTINGUISHED OLD BOY

We have the pleasure this term of congratulating another former student on his appointment to a high office. Since our last number was printed, Sir K. V. Reddi has become Law Member to the Government of Madras. Sir K. V. Reddi is sufficiently well known to the general public, and still better known in our College, for he has always been an attached and loyal Old Boy; and we need not enlarge upon his good qualities here. His predecessor, Sir M. Krishnan Nair, is an Old Boy also.

'*RESULTS*'

The word 'results', in our academic world, is usually used as if it could only mean examination-results, which surely betrays a lamentable narrowness of outlook. Still, examination-results do matter, even if there are other things which matter as much, or perhaps still more. And what are they like, for our College, this year? Let us quote the Prize-giving Address once more:—

'As a College we possess such inspiring traditions and a teaching-staff so devoted and well-equipped that if only the students will play their part, our results ought habitually to maintain a distinguished level. If we sometimes don't, it is not because we can't. Here, then, I feel there is room for self-criticism.

'Our results this year, for example, instead of being brilliant as they ought to have been, were somewhat mixed. There were, of course, gratifying features. To consider first the Honours and Post-graduate candidates—J. Samuel Raj, who obtained First Class Honours in History, stood fifth in the whole University and obtained the Northwick Prize; V. Devasahayam, who obtained Second Class Honours in Philosophy, stood second; and D. A. Thangaswamy took first place among the M.A. candidates in English, and secured the only Second Class that was awarded. Also none of our candidates failed altogether, although two were recommended for the Pass Degree and there were one or two withdrawals. In the B.A. Degree Examination, we secured five

more First Classes than we did last year, and amongst those who passed in the Second Class, M. Thiruvenkatachari stood second in the University in Philosophy, W. A. Spitteler stood sixth (equal) in English, and A. Somasundaram eighth (equal) in History. On the other hand, in the B. Sc. Examination our candidates were far from equalling the brilliance of last year's achievement. And in the B.A. and Intermediate Examinations as a whole, although our record in English and Second Language was satisfactory, there are some of the optional subjects of which the same cannot be said. It is becoming increasingly plain that, with the addition of Part II to the examination, the demands on the student are greater than they used to be, and that, particularly in the science subjects, a great deal of hard work is required. Many students appear to be unwilling to face this fact, and the Senatus has been forced to the conclusion that it must take the matter into its own hands, and find some stimulus for the student who will not work without it. A system of weekly examinations has therefore been set going for the Intermediate classes; and in most of the Groups of the B.A. classes a similar, though less elaborate, scheme has been instituted. The Senatus regrets the necessity of such arrangements, which are hardly in keeping with the dignity of University education. A College ought not to require to be organized on what are more properly High School lines. Still, since many students appear to be unable to adjust themselves to real University conditions, this fact has to be recognised, and the necessary steps have been taken.'

THE COLLEGE LIBRARY

The Head of the English Department has kindly supplied us with the titles of a few of the recent additions to the Library in English. Heads of other Departments are invited to follow his example.

General Library (English Section).

Drinkwater, J.	....	*The Plays*, Vol. I (H. 2081).
Galsworthy, J.	....	*Plays*, 2nd Series (H. 2083).
,,	....	*Plays*, 5th Series (H. 2084).
Shaw, G. B.	....	*Androcles and the Lion*, etc. (H. 2090).
,,	....	*Plays Pleasant and Unpleasant* (H. 2091).
,,	....	*Misalliance*, etc. (D. 2092).
Smith, L. P.	....	*On Reading Shakespeare* (J. 217).
Conrad, J.	....	*Almayer's Folly* (N. 241).
,,	....	*The Arrow of Gold* (N. 742).
,,	....	*An Outcast of the Islands* (N. 743).

Honours Library (English Section).

Stoll, E. E.	....	*Art and Artifice in Shakespeare* (D. 209).
Abercrombie, L.	....	*Principles of Literary Criticism* (D. 210).
Boas, F. S.	....	*An Introduction to Tudor Drama* (D. 213).
Brooke, R.	....	*John Webster and the Elizabethan Drama* (D. 214).
Clutton-Brock, A.	....	*Shelley, The Man and The Poet* (D. 217).
Ridley, M. R.	....	*Keats' Craftsmanship* (D. 219).
Housman, A. E.	....	*The Name and Nature of Poetry* (D. 221).
Kellett, E. E.	....	*The Appreciation of Literature* (D. 224).
Williams, C.	....	*Reason and Beauty in the Poetic Mind* (D. 232).
Chase, S. P.	....	*The Pearl* (D. 233).
Manly, J. H.	....	*Some New Light on Chaucer* (D. 234).

COLLEGE CHURCH

List of Preachers for the first term, 1934-1935:

July	1	The Principal.
,,	8	Rev. J. R. Macphail.
,,	15	Mr. E. J. M. Wyld.
,,	22	Rev. G. Matthews.
,,	29	Rev. R. S. Macnicol.
August	5	Rev. C. W. Ranson.
,,	12	Miss Paul.
,,	19	Rev. A. J. Boyd.
,,	26	No Service.
September	2	Dr. S. J. Theodore.

The opening Devotional Service was held on Monday, August 13th, and the Sermon was preached by the Rev. Marcus Ward, of the Methodist Missionary Society.

THE PRIZEGIVING AND GRADUATES' RECEPTION

This year there was a change in the arrangements at Convocation-time. The University Convocation was held on Thursday, August 2. A half-holiday was given on the Thursday; and on the Friday classes went on as usual till 3 p.m., and then the Annual Prizegiving began at 3·15 p.m. The Principal gave the usual review of the work of the College for the last year, and the prizes were distributed by Mr. Littlehailes, the new Vice-Chancellor of the University. (The prize-list is given below.) Mr. Littlehailes addressed the prize-winners and the other students briefly and graciously. The vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. Corley.

After the prize-giving, which lasted about an hour altogether, the College Day Association and the Senatus gave a reception to the College graduates. Tea was served in the gallery of the College Hall, followed by a meeting in the Hall itself. The address to the graduates was given by Mr. M. S. Sabhesan, and replied to by Mr. J. Samuel Raj. Dr. Hogg, as Principal (who presided), and Mr. Sanjiva Kamath as Joint Secretary of the Association, also spoke.

PRIZE LIST

First Class

The Lord Pentland Prize: C. Gopalan (*Subsequent Order:* A. J. Azariah; J. K. Manickam; G. Verghese).
The Amjud Prize: G. Verghese.
The West Coast Prize (for proficiency in Scripture): C. Gopalan.
Ilayalwar Chetti Silver Medal (for proficiency in Sanskrit): P. Vaidyanathan.
Group Prizes. Group i: K. Ramesh Pai; *Group ii:* P. N. Subramanian; *Group iii:* J. G. W. Samuel.

Second Class

The Junior Miller Prize: K. S. Anantapadmanabhan (*Subsequent Order:* M. Sreeramulu; S. D. Mithran; G. M. Sundaram).
The Matthai Prize (for proficiency in Scripture): K. S. Anantapadmanabhan.
The Craig Prize (for proficiency in English Composition, Intermediate Classes): M. Sreeramulu.
The Chinnaswami Pillai Prize (for proficiency in Tamil Composition): R. W. Thiagarajan.
The Rajagopala Rao Prize (for proficiency in Telugu): M. Sreeramulu.
Group Prizes. Group i, The Ramiah Gold Medal and Prize: K. S. Anantapadmanabhan; *Group ii, The Amjud Gold Medal:* M. N. Channabasappa; *Group iii:* M. Sargurudoss.

Third Class

The Gunn Gold Medal: J. T. Kanagaraj (*Subsequent Order:* R. Bhaktavatsalu; R. Raman; P. M. George).
The Kora Eapen Prize (for proficiency in Scripture): R. Bhaktavatsalu, J. T. Kanagaraj (*equal*).
The Ethiraja Pillai Prize (for proficiency in Tamil): J. T. Kanagaraj.
The Rajagopala Rao Prize (for proficiency in Telugu): P. Veeraraghavalu Naidu.

Group Prizes. Group i: J. C. Alexander; *Group ii, The Dewan Bahadur Krishnan Nair Prize (for proficiency in Physical Science):* J. T. Kanagaraj; *Group ii-E:* M. Anantaraman; *Group iii, The Mackenzie Prize (for proficiency in Philosophy):* H. Lazarus; *Group iv-A, The Russell Prizes (for proficiency in History and Economics):* (1) R. Bhaktavatsalu; (2) V. D. Lakshmanan.

Fourth Class

The Miller Gold Medal and Prize: W. A. Spitteler (*Subsequent Order:* V. Ramasivan; P. V. Venkateasa Varma).

The Elizabeth Miller Gold Medal (for proficiency in Scripture): J. E. Thomas.

The Ripon Gold Medal (for proficiency in English, as tested by the B.A. Degree Examination): W. A. Spitteler.

The Setupati Gold Medal (for proficiency in Tamil): K. Subramanian.

The Sanskrit Prize: V. Krishnan.

The Skinner Gold Medal and Prize: W. A. Spitteler.

The Rajagopala Rao Prize (for proficiency in Telugu): S. Madanavijayam.

Group Prizes. Group i, The Ross Prize (for proficiency in Mathematics): V. Ramasivan; *Group ii, The Aberdeen Prize (for proficiency in Physical Science):* Not awarded; *Group ii-E, The Buckie Prize (for proficiency in Natural Science):* P. S. Sadasivan; *Group iii, The Cooper Prize (for proficiency in Philosophy):* M. Thiruvenkatachari; *Group iv-A, The Thurso Prize (for proficiency in History and Economics):* J. E. Thomas.

Third B.Sc. Class

K. Subramanian

Fourth B.Sc. Class

G. Chittiyagam

Honours Classes

The Elizabeth Miller Prize (for proficiency in Scripture, 4th Year Honours): V. A. Devasenapathi, A. E. Subramanian (*equal*).

The Morren Gold Medal and Prize (for proficiency in Br. i, Mathematics, 5th Year Honours): A. Natarajan.

The Miller Philosophy Prize (for proficiency in Br. ii, Philosophy, 5th Year Honours): V. Devasahayam.

The Kellett Prizes (for proficiency in Br. iii, History, 5th Year Honours): J. Samuel Raj; *(for proficiency in Br. v, English, 5th Year Honours):* D. A. Thangaswami.

Prizes for Scripture Knowledge

(awarded on the results of the Peter Cator Examination)

Cator Trust Prizes: K. A. Samuel (Rs. 100); V. D. Chelliah (Rs. 70).
College Prizes: J. E. Thomas (Rs. 20); A. Natarajan (Rs. 10).
Special Prize: A. Natarajan, (Rs. 15).

THE MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

The First Class does not seem to have realized yet that there is a College Magazine: and the Honours and B.Sc. Classes seem to have very nearly forgotten it. Among the many manuscripts of all sorts—legible and illegible, readable and unreadable—which were showered upon the Editor during July, the Second, Third and Fourth Classes were all numerously represented—the Second Class winning easily as to quantity at least, and perhaps in quality also. The result is that almost half the College must remain for the present without deputies on the Magazine Committee. We hope that things will not remain thus for long.

In the Second Class V. Balasundaram, the Editor of last year's Class I, is still writing and still writing well; but it is better that these offices should circulate, and the Class Editor this year is to be N. Ramanujachar. For Class III there is D. Jesudasen, and for Class IV J. T. Kanagaraj.

D. Jesudasen will also be News Editor, and if there are any unpunctual Secretaries they had better take note of the man, for he will become (we hope) the terror of their lives from the beginning of next term. The office of Literary Editor is still To Let. Lastly, we have joint Advertisement-Managers this year—P. Subramanian of Class IV and A. Rajaratnam of Class III.

NUMBERS

The numbers on the rolls, at the end of July, were as follows: Class I, 224; Class II, 187; Class III, 146; Class IV, 127; Honours 3, 29; Honours 4, 28; Honours 5, 30; B. Sc. III, 12; B. Sc. IV, 11. Total (excluding Post-graduate students), 794.

The Hostels

THE FENN HOSTEL

Fennland was gay and cheerful on the morning of July 26th as most of the students had joined by that time. While most of us were happy to be back again inside the yellow-red walls of the hostel, some of the home-sick fraternity, not content with the long holidays, wished that they had spent some more days at home or at least a day more as the re-opening of the College was postponed to the 27th.

We are thirty-four in number and we are getting on nicely. The very fact that there are eight Hindus in our hostel, reveals our cosmopolitan spirit and unity. The first 'Muttai Meeting' of our hostel was held on Friday the 13th of July. On the following day we had our usual 'Ducking' ceremony. All the new members were ducked except one who is absconding. We are seriously thinking why we should not announce in the newspapers that a reward of one hundred Rupees will be offered to the person who finds out the culprit.

Cricket seems to interest most of the Fenners, though they themselves are not players. One enthusiast not being able to control his joy over the success of Don Bradman in the Leeds Test, ran along the corridors of the hostel crying, 'Ah! Tremendous! 304 wickets for 4 runs!'

On the initiative of Mr. P. T. Matthew, we intend starting a Literary Society for our hostel. The success of the Society remains to be seen as the whole matter depends entirely on the co-operation of the members.

The following are the office-bearers for the year 1934–35:—

W. M. G. Durai Raj	....	*Secretary.*
G. Victor Solomon	....	*Treasurer.*
J. M. Arthur, B.A.	....	*Guest Supt. and Auditor.*
M. Sargurudoss	....	*Librarian.*
P. I. Chacko	....	*Medical Assistant.*
P. William Ebenezer	....	*Games Superintendent.*

W. M. G. DURAI RAJ,
Secretary.

THE RUNGIAH CHETTY HOSTEL

This year has brought with it feelings of grief and joy to the members of our hostel: grief because our Superintendent, Mr. G. C.

Martin, has left us on furlough; joy because Mr. W. F. Kibble is his successor. We heartily welcome our new Superintendent to our midst.

The hostel was reopened on the 26th of June. The first two weeks were very busy with the enrolment of new members, the allotment of rooms and the general elections.

The statutory general meeting was held on the 6th of July with our Superintendent in the Chair. The office-bearers for the current year are:—

M. P. Samuel	....	*Secretary.*
K. T. John	....	*Treasurer.*
V. Raghavendran	....	*Guest Superintendent.*
C. K. Jacob	....	*Games Superintendent.*
K. V. Vijayaraghavan	....	*Librarian.*

We have started a weekly discussion group on Sundays under the kind leadership of our Superintendent. I am glad to note that the members are taking special interest in this.

In conclusion our home is getting on happily in perfect harmony and increasing friendliness.

M. P. SAMUEL,
Secretary.

THE STUDENTS' HOME

The hostel was re-opened after the summer vacation on the morning of 27th June, 1934, and is twenty-four strong.

The statutory general meeting of our hostel took place at 8-30 p.m. on Tuesday the 10th July, with our Superintendent in the Chair. The unanimous election of the office-bearers of the hostel on the occasion shows the perfect harmony amongst us. The following are its officers:—

V. Sundaram	....	*Secretary.*
P. Venkatakrishnaiah	....	*Treasurer.*
T. Peracha Kutty	....	*Games Superintendent.*
A. K. Subramanyam	....	*Guest Superintendent.*
P. Balakrishnan	....	*Librarian.*
O. K. Vasudevan	....	*Medical Assistant.*
P. Venkatakrishnaiah	....	*Garden Superintendent.*

Messrs. K. Subramanyam and D. S. Padmanabhan have been elected to be members of the Mess Committee.

We get 'The Hindu' Daily, The Illustrated Weekly, Modern Review, Sunday Times, Barathy, Ananda Vikatan, Mathrubhumi, and Malayala Rajyam.

The members are having a good time in the dining hall. There are many philosophers in our hostel and as a result many schools of thought are existing here. One school is for eating; another for quarrelling; still another for reading and reading and reading until they have forgotten all that they have read. But no reasonable thought has yet come into existence in our hostel.

The Games Secretary is very active and is planning to introduce some more games besides ping-pong and carrom. The Guest Superintendent is a God-fearing man. The other Committee member is a staunch philosopher; always looks back on 'those Golden days' —as he puts it—and is very vehement in denouncing all that is modern. Any change, whether for genuine progress or otherwise, is disliked by him; in short, he is for everything old and antique. The Garden Superintendent is an expert botanist, and within a few days of his accession, has made the garden exceedingly fresh and cheerful. The Mess Committee is sound and healthy. The present Mess Convener is a good adventurous man, who has already started experimenting with the existing menu. We hope that it is for our benefit only!

For the present, good-bye, everybody.

V. SUNDARAM,
Secretary.

BISHOP HEBER HALL

Our Hall was the scene of many jolly faces and cheerful cries on the 26th of June last, amidst some gloomy and worried new faces, the Seniors welcoming the Juniors with their usual way of mockery. The lengthening of the Summer vacation by a day more only imparted to us the feeling of sorrow, for we could have enjoyed one more precious day with our dear ones if we had known that before. But it made it easy to arrange our things leisurely and to settle down amicably.

This year we have changed our habitation to Wesley College buildings at Royapettah. It is decidedly encouraging to know that we have a fairly big batch of new students this year and our present strength is 32. The life of the hostel is very active and lively.

Early in the beginning of the term our General Body met to elect its office-bearers, and the following were elected:—

General Secretary	....	S. E. E. Jeyapalan.
Finance Secretary	....	John Mathai.
Games Secretary	... ...	J. D. Gabriel.
Health Secretary	... .	N. B. Francis.

Literary and Debating Secretary.	C. M. Karunakaran.
Librarian	Josiah Maduram.
Auditors	J. C. Victor, J. D. Gabriel, E. D. Samuel.

In the field of Sports, Tennis has been introduced newly this year which occupies many students; and it is very much feared that the other out-door games, namely Badminton and Volley ball, will form a conspiracy against Tennis. In the kingdom of Indoor games, Ping-pong happens to be the supreme overlord under which Carroms, Chess and Draughts remain subservient, paying their dutiful homage,

We have 'Dailies' and 'Weeklies' on our reading table in addition to many magazines like 'Guardian' and 'Punch', sent by our Warden. We have a Library of our own this year, in which we have a fairly good collection of many valuable books. Our Photo studio is steadily gaining its stability by the hearty co-operation of some new enthusiasts and is vigorously working on in spoiling many films. But it is very pleasing and encouraging to note that there is a universal cry of 'BETTER L-U-C-K- NEXT TIME' at the spoiling of each film, though that so-called 'better luck' is poles apart from us.

In conclusion our Hall is getting on very well, in perfect harmony and increasing friendliness.

S. E. JEYAPALAN,
General Secretary.

THE SECOND STUDENTS' HOME

Hullo, everybody! S. S. Home calling (not 'S.O.S.'). This year our home has a small and decent, cosmopolitan family. Though the family consists of members of different religions, toleration in every respect reigns supreme. Most of all, the sense of brotherhood, and the idea of Unity, which can be best cultivated only in a small organization like the hostel, and which mark the magnanimity of an individual's character, are admirably practised.

As usual, we began this year with twelve members. The strength has now increased to fourteen: and we hope it will soon exceed twenty.

The Managing Committee for the year 1934–35 was formed in time. The following were elected as members of the Committee:—

Messrs. C. T. Madappa, D. Vijayaraghavan, M. Rajagopalan, and R. V. Suryanarayana Sarma. Among these, Mr. R. V. Suryanarayana Sarma was elected Secretary.

Mr. C. T. Madappa was appointed as Treasurer, Mr. D. Vijayaraghavan as Games Superintendent, and Mr. M. Rajagopalan as Librarian.

Mr. T. Srinivasan was given the office of Guest Superintendent. He thinks that he is occupying some high office, say like that of the Premier. Every night, after 9-30, he goes to each room in the Home, with a torchlight, and with its help, finds out whether any guests are entertained in the Hostel. Very enthusiastic Guest Superintendent!

The Rev. R. S. Macnicol, M.A., the Superintendent of this Hostel, found out the culprits, as regards minor damages caused in the walls of this Hostel. Very clever indeed on the part of the Superintendent, to have found out the culprits, among such a vast number of members, as fourteen!

We are getting the 'Hindu' Daily, and 'The Illustrated Times of India' every week. We expect either 'The Strand Magazine' or 'The Modern Review' shortly.

We have our Sunday Gathering in the General Hall for common Prayer, regularly.

The Hostel is running as if on roller-bearings.

Good-bye, every-body, Good-bye! Cheerio!

R. V. SURYANARAYANA SARMA,
Secretary.

CAITHNESS HALL

Our Hall was opened on the 26th June for this year. We had a general meeting of the members on the 9th July to elect office-bearers, with Rev. R. S. Macnicol, our Superintendent, in the chair. The meeting lasted only for about five minutes. This is due to the unity that exists among the members. There were only the required number of nominations and everything was done unanimously. The following are the office-bearers :—

Managing Committee.

P. Veeraraghavulu Naidu *Cl. IV; Gr. 2B(a)* .... *Secretary.*
A. Vasudeva Menon *Senior, P. G. Maths.* .... *Treasurer.*
V. Madhusudana Rao ,, ,, ,,
A. S. K. R. Rajasankaralingam (*3rd year Hons., Philosophy*).

Mess Committee:—

P. Alexander .... *Senior P. G., Physics.*
K. A. Appachoo .... *Cl. III, Gr. III.*
M. Ramaswamy .... *Cl. II, Gr. I-A.*

Nalla Reddi Naidu, *Cl. II, Gr. III.* .... *Games Supdt.*

S. Siddaiah Naidu *Cl. II, Gr. III* .... *Guest Supdt.*
R. Ramanujam *3rd Year Hons. Lit.* .... *Debating Society Secretary.*

P. VEERARAGHAVULU NAIDU,
Secretary.

PARK HOSTEL

The usual general election was held in the beginning of this year under the presidentship of Mr. Gordon Matthews, M.A., the Superintendent, and a committee consisting of the following members, with T. C. Thomas as Secretary, was elected:—John Chandy, H. Paul, P. M. George, T. C. Thomas.

We are glad to note that the strength of the hostel has been increasing steadily and we have started in consequence a variety of outdoor games—Tennis, Cricket, Basket Ball—some of which are partly or wholly financed by private contributions of members themselves. We are more than holding our own in the intellectual and athletic activities of the college. Many of the College teams would be poorer but for the liberal contribution of College Park. Our members have carried away three scholarships and a prize.

We congratulate heartily the four former members of the hostel who are taking their degree this year.

Singing, playing and working. We hope to continue our ancient Park Hostel tradition.

T. C. THOMAS,
Secretary.

Athletics

CRICKET

We had a sides game on the 13th July, and picked a first XI to play the Markers' Association on the 21st July. We put up a decent score—127 for 7 wickets (declared)—Ramachandran, 19 (not out); J. Chandy, 34; and Ananda Rau, 42. The Markers' XI were all out for 89 runs, Shantappa, a 'freshman', claiming 5 wickets for only 14 runs.

J. Chandy was elected Captain, and P. Ananda Rau, Vice-Captain and Secretary.

We played the first Inter-Collegiate fixture with Presidency College, on July 28th, and did well in getting them all out for 108 runs, 'Doctor,' alias U. Krishna Rao, capturing 6 wickets for 29 runs. A run of failures in the batting department cost us the match, which we could have easily won. We were all out for 59 runs.

Prominent scorers for our College were, Shantappa, 10; Chandy, 13; and Ananda Rau, 19.

We hope to do better with a little more practice, and we are keenly looking forward to a tour in Ceylon. The Physical Director is taking a keen interest in our activities.

P. ANANDA RAU,
Secretary.

FOOTBALL

There were quite a number of players when we started this game but the number decreased notably when the office-bearers were elected.

The following office-bearers were elected for the current year:—

Captain	...	David, E.
Vice-Captain	....	Charles, L. P.
Secretary	....	Suneetha, D.

The Inter-Collegiate League tournament has begun, and we opened the tournament well by defeating the School of Technology by five goals to two.

Besides the College Eleven, this year, a regular B team has been formed. We hope to arrange some matches for this team also.

Though the College team is not remarkably good and yet not bad, the team desires to bring to the notice of the Games Secretary and the

Physical Director that the team is expecting to have a tour this year.

D. SUNEETHA,
Secretary.

TENNIS

That Tennis is becoming increasingly popular can easily be gathered from the rush of applicants we have had this year. For want of room we had necessarily to make a selection and to turn away some beginners. Though some of last year's best players have left the College, it is very encouraging to find that the general level in all the courts is above the average of the previous years.

An interesting feature is that some of the members of our staff are taking a keen interest in the game, with the result that we are hoping this year to arrange friendly matches between the staff and the students. We are also inviting some of the local luminaries occasionally to our College courts and we can confidently say that we will derive immense benefit by watching their games as well as by playing with them. We hope that the enthusiasm evinced will be sustained throughout the year so that we may show up well in the tournaments.

We are indebted to the General Secretary and President for the keen interest they are taking in the general supervision of this branch of College sports.

M. V. SIVARAMAKRISHNAN, B.A.,
Tennis Secretary.

HOCKEY

We began the season in the usual manner with a few practice games to which all who could handle a stick were invited. The attendance on these occasions was good, and the enthusiasm displayed was very encouraging. The usual election of office-bearers took place on Wednesday the 18th, H. Paul being elected as Captain, and R. Mitchell as Vice-Captain and Secretary.

The University Exams. of last March lost us many good players, but a kind Providence has made up the loss with a bunch of newcomers of considerable talent and good team-spirit. Our first match, against the P.Y.M.A., saw us go down by one goal to nothing; but then, our team had never played together before. A week later we opened our account in the Inter-Collegiate tournament by beating the School of Technology 1—0, thus avenging our defeat at their hands in the finals of the Duncan Memorial tournament last year. We also

won our next match against St. Mary's Club, the score being 3—0. The result was not surprising considering the weak opposition we had, but the all-round improvement shown, especially in our team-work, was distinctly stimulating.

Mr. Boyd is our President again this year and we are very thankful to him for the keen interest he takes in the development of our new team. He has done much towards instilling in us the healthy desire to play the game for the game's sake; so that even if we should not make any headway in the tournaments this year—and there is no reason why we should not—we can still look forward to a pleasant and profitable season.

H. PAUL,
Captain.

POSTSCRIPT

Here are additional inter-collegiate athletic results, to the end of August:—

Cricket. August 4th, Y. M. C. A. College; lost by 141 to 145. Aug. 11th, Medical College; lost by 52 to 61 for 2 wickets. August 18th, Loyola College; won by 134 to 52. August 25th, Law College; lost by 117 to 120. September 1st, Teachers' College; won by 68 for 5 wickets to 62.

Hockey. August 7th, Teachers' College; won 4—*nil.* August 15th, Stanley Medical School; won 4—*nil.* August 23rd, Muhammadan College; won 9—1. August 31st, Pachaiyappa's College; won 1—*nil.*

Football. August 7th, Teachers' College; won 4—2. August 15th, Stanley Medical School; lost 2—4. August 27th, Veterinary College; won 5—*nil.* August 31st, Pachaiyappa's College; won 8—*nil.*

The Societies

THE COLLEGE BROTHERHOOD

The annual welcome of the College Brotherhood to the new students was a pleasant function. It took place at College Park on the 14th July 1934. The response was very encouraging and the atmosphere was one of good will. It was a sultry afternoon and all throats being rather parched there was a feeling of relief when Tea was served at 4-15 P.M. At tea time there was much fraternising, as the guests seated on carpets in rows were slowly sipping their tea and taking their refreshments. Sports, not of a serious kind, followed, and the climax was reached when the husky members of the staff clean-pulled a team of students in a tug-of-war.

After the sports came the meeting presided over by the Principal. Mr. Macnicol came first playing his bagpipes, dressed in kilts. R. Bhaktavatsalu of Class IV then welcomed the new students on behalf of the Senior Classes and K. P. Philip of Class III replied on behalf of the new students. A community song followed.

Then Dr. Gandheker, the President of the Brotherhood, welcomed the new students and new members of the staff. He explained the activities of the Brotherhood and said that only by doing some kind of selfless service is it possible to realize something of the spirit of brotherhood. He invited all to join the Brotherhood and to take part in its activities. After the distribution of prizes to the successful candidates by Mrs. Mills, Dr. Hogg brought the function to a close with a fitting speech.

The first business meeting of the Brotherhood was held on the 18th July in Class IV room with Dr. Gandheker in the chair. There were about fifty students. Messrs. Barnes, Mills, Macnicol, Joshua and Rajasekharan were also present. The following office-bearers have been elected:—

General Secretary, D. Ramachandran, IV, 2 B (b).

Excursion Section, Mr. Barnes, J. H. Raju, III B. Sc., G. Verghese, II, 2.

Social Service Section, Mr. Mills, S. Rajagopalan, IV, 2 B (a), T. P. Kutti, IV, 1 B.

Book Club, Mr. Rajasekharan, C. Indra Mohan, II, B, P. S. Gnanasundaram, IV, 1 B.

D. RAMACHANDRAN,
General Secretary.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL ASSOCIATION

On the 13th July, a General Body meeting of the above Association was held to elect office-bearers for this year, with Dr. Theodore in the chair. Dr. A. G. Hogg was unanimously elected as the President of the Association. After the election of office-bearers the meeting came to a close. The following is the result.

Secretary.—Mr. M. Rajagopalan.

Representatives—

Fourth Class.—Messrs. Kailasam and Devadoss.

Third Class.—Messrs. Tharyan and Ramanujam.

Honours Classes.—Mr. Appadurai Rajanayagam.

An ordinary meeting too was held on the 27th July, with Dr. A. G. Hogg, M.A., D.D., D.Litt., Principal, in the chair, when Mr. T. Kailasam of the Fourth Class read a paper on 'A philosophical enquiry into the nature and existence of the Infinite.' The essay was ably prepared and was punctuated with quotations from the great philosophers like Sherrington, Kant, Hume and others.

The President in his concluding remarks made some interesting observations on the views of the great philosophers.

With a vote of thanks to the President the meeting came to a close.

M. RAJAGOPALAN,
Secretary.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION

The annual opening Social of the Christian Union was held in the College Hall on July 11th. The Principal presided over the function. New students were welcomed to the College, especially to the Christian Union, by the President and the Secretary.

A General Body meeting of the Union was held on 19th July and the following Committee members were elected:—

M. Sadgurudas ... *Class III, Social Service Secretary.*
V. Balasundaram .... *Class II, Devotional Secretary.*
W. M. Doraraj .... *Class IV, Study Secretary.*
J. D. Gabriel ... *Class IV, Treasurer.*
P. J. Philip ... *Representative of Honours Classes.*
J. Alexander .... *Representative of Class I.*

The various Secretaries are organizing the activities of the Union. We have started study circles in the Park, Fenn and Bishop Heber hostels. We hope all the members will cooperate with us in the activities of the Union.

T. C. THOMAS,
General Secretary.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

General Body Meeting.

The General Body meeting of the above Society was held on July 4th under the Presidentship of Mr. Bonavis Bonnell, M.A., and the following office-bearers for the current year were duly elected :—

President .... Mr. J. P. Joshua, M.A.
Secretary .... I. Kumaraswamy, IV, 2-E.
Asst. Secretary and Treasurer: Sakthidharan Nair, III, 2-E.

Class Representatives :—

M. Anantha Raman, IV, 2-E ;
P. Ananda Rao, III, 2-E ;
George Vergheese and Durgiah, II, 2 ;
Ramakrishnan and Ramasubramaniam, I, 2.

Excursion.

Under the auspices of the above Society the president, Mr. J. P. Joshua, led an excursion to Tambaram on July 21st. The party, consisting of more than fifty students left the Beach station at 2-10 p.m. and reached Tambaram at about 3 p.m. The journey in the electric train was a pleasant one.

We were warmly welcomed by Professor Barnes, who was kind enough to take us to the various parts of the magnificent piles of buildings of our future residential College. We then went to the College well which is under construction. The party of cheerful youths peeping into this wonderful well as the evening sun threw its golden rays upon the scenery from in between the distant mountain tops presented a picturesque scene. We collected some specimens of botanical importance, which our Botany demonstrator, Mr. Chelliah, was kind enough to explain.

Mrs. Barnes gave us a hearty reception. The Barnes' were good enough to place their residence at our disposal and to give refreshments.

We then went round the hostels. These consist of four blocks of double-storied buildings, each consisting of seventy-five well ventilated single rooms and a common dining hall of cosmopolitan type. We bade good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Barnes at about 6-30 p.m. and started homewards.

In this connection we wish to thank the President of the Society, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, and Mr. Chelliah, for having rendered valuable assistance and brought the excursion to a successful end.

Inaugural Address.

The inaugural address of the Society was delivered by Lieut.-Colonel V. Mahadevan, I.M.S., on July 27th, at 4-30 p.m., in the

Zoology Hall, under the presidentship of Mr. J. P. Joshua. The meeting was largely attended including Professor C. Laxminarayanan, the the head of the Zoology Department.

I. KUMARASWAMY,
Secretary.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The following office-bearers were elected at a general body meeting held on the 1st August 1934, at 1-30 p.m. in the College Hall, with the Rev. R. S. Macnicol in the chair.

President	....	Rev. R. S. Macnicol, M.A.
Secretary	....	P. Damodaram, *Class III.*
Treasurer	...	P. R. Gopala Menon, *Class III.*
Representatives	....	R. Raman, D. Jesudasan, M. Bharatan, S. Rajagopalan.

The programme of the Association for the year was presented by the Secretary and approved by the Committee in a Committee meeting held on the 3rd August, with the President in the Chair. It is hoped that a prominent person can be approached to deliver the Inaugural Address at an early date.

P. DAMODARAM,
Secretary.

RADIO CLUB

There is a Radio Club in College; and we hear that the Secretary is Mr. J. Lakshminarayana Rao, B.A. (Hons.), and the Assistant (Student) Secretary is K. Subrahmanyan (B.Sc. IV); also that the Club is to meet every Monday and Wednesday for demonstrations and popular talks. The information does not come through official channels, but we have every reason to believe it is authentic.

ANDHRA BHASHABHIRANJANI SANGHAM

At a General Body meeting of the Andhra students held in the Telugu class-room with Mr. T. Rajagopalarao, B.A., L.T., in the Chair, the following people were elected as the office-bearers of the above Samajam for the current academic year.

President	....	Mr. T. Rajagopalarao, B.A., L.T., M.R.A.S.
Secretary	...	Mr. V. Madhusudana Rao, B.A.
Treasurer	....	Mr. P. Venkatakrishniah, Class IV.

Class Representatives:—

Honours. & P.G.		Mr. J. Sivasankara, Sastri.
Class IV	...	Mr. A. Janakiram Naidu.
Class III	...	Mr. D. Venkata Subbiah.
Class II	...	Mr. C. Indramohan.
Class I	...	Mr. K. Gopalachari.

T. RAJAGOPALA RAO,
Chairman.

DRAVIDA BASHABHIVIRDHI SANGAM

The activities of the Sangam during the academic year 1933-34 were very satisfactory. During the year four meetings were held, in addition to a business meeting. The reports of the first three meetings have already appeared in the Magazine. The valedictory address was delivered by M.R.Ry. S. D. Sargunar Avl., B.A., the subject of the address being 'The Beauty of Jeevaka Chintamani'. M.R.Ry. Mahamahopadyaya Dr. V. Swaminatha Ayyar Avl., presided over the function. The meeting was largely attended by the Tamil students of the College and other distinguished gentlemen. Both the lecturer and the president delivered their speeches in an excellent manner, bringing out the beauty of the Tamil Classics and the fineness of the language, and also called upon the students of Tamil Literature to read books which would improve their knowledge of Tamil. The meeting came to a close with a vote of thanks proposed by Vidwan V. M. Subrahmanya Ayyar.

I believe the members of the Sangam will begin this year's proceedings with great enthusiasm and that under the guidance of the learned President the Sangam will prosper.

K. SUBRAHMANYAN,
Secretary.

KARNATAKA BHASHABHI VARDHANI SANGAM

The first meeting was held on August 10th in the College premises, when the following office-bearers were elected for the current academic year:—

President	....	Vidvan K. Narasinga Rao Avl., B.A., L.T.
Secretary	....	K. A. Appachoo, Class III.

And a resolution was passed to purchase a small almirah to house a number of valuable books kindly presented by the President to the Library of the Association.

K. A. APPACHOO,
Secretary.

MALAYALI ASSOCIATION

A General Meeting of the College Malayali Association was held on Wednesday August 8th, under the presidentship of Mr. Padmanabha Menon. The office-bearers for the current year were elected.

President .... Mr. Titus Varghese, B.A. (Hons.).
Secretary .... D. Krishnan Poti, Class III.
Treasurer .... Madhava Menon, Class IV.

Class representatives : M. Bharathan, III B.Sc.; S. R. Krishna Murthy, IV (Hons.); P. T. Mathew, III (Hons.); D. P. Namburipad, Class IV; George Varghese, Class II; Mathew Tharakan, Class I.

D. KRISHNAN POTI,
Secretary.

University Training Corps

The U. T. C. is in good form. Last year's recruits were, in general, keen and efficient, and look like becoming a very useful set of trained men. They will certainly do well if they show as much enthusiasm and industry as they did last year, and if they avoid the error, rather common among second-year soldiers, of imagining that they have nothing more to learn.

This year there was a great deal of competition for admission, and a very promising crowd of recruits has been selected. It is too early yet to say much about their progress. Most of them still look a bit eccentric when they try to march—but they will learn. Some of them have a habit of saluting the sergeants, and saying 'Sir' to the lance-corporals, and one of them is said to have saluted a constable, mistaking him for a Company-commander, but after all, a little extra politeness is always safe.

There are more N.C.O's. than was at one time expected. U/O Chandy made a last-moment change of plan which involved his return to College for another year. C. Q. M. S. Ramakrishnan is still with us, and Sgt. Rajagopalan has returned as a post-graduate student. L/C Paul is back again, and we welcomed three N.C.O's. transferred from other contingents, Cpl. Madappa, from 'C' (Loyola), L/C Peer Muhammad and L/C Alimulla from 'C' (Mahomedan), and L/C Balakrishnan from 'D' (St. Joseph's).

Reviews

Community Civics. By E. Channa Reddy and R. E. Robinson, P.T.I. Book Depot, Eangalore City. Price, Re. 1-4; pp. 121.

This book is written for use in schools as a text-book in Civics. The language is simple, and boys of the Fourth Form can follow the book without difficulty.

The aim of the book is to teach good citizenship, which is defined as the ability to live with others in the home, the community, and the world, in such a spirit of co-operation and mutual helpfulness as to lift civilization to a higher level. The course begins by introducing the pupil to a study of his local environment—home, school and community—showing how this environment widens out to include the country and the whole world. There are chapters on 'Our Dependence on Others', 'School Citizenship', 'Citizenship in India and in the British Empire', 'World Citizenship and the League of Nations', and on topics like 'Villages and Cities', 'District and Taluk Boards', 'Municipalities', 'Taxation', 'Public Health', 'The Co-operative Movement'.

At the end of each chapter are given a number of problems for further study.

This on the whole is a very good book to introduce pupils to Community Civics.

K. K. J.

Careers for our Sons. By D. W. Hughes (7th Edition. Price, Rs. 3 6; pp. 362.) A. & C. Black Ltd., London.

The author of this book has made a wide and intensive study of occupational trends over many years, taking into account the effects of mechanisation, mass production, and recent scientific research, in estimating future prospects and developments in the careers described in the book.

The book has been written for students in Great Britain, and for them it offers a great deal of useful information on all the various careers open for a Britisher—Civil Service at home and abroad, Naval, Military and Air Forces, Agriculture, Forestry, Scientific Careers in Industry, Journalism, Law, Teaching, etc. The book tells briefly about the courses of study available and also about the prospects of employment.

The book will not however interest an ordinary student in India, because most of the careers mentioned are not open to him; but it may interest any one who is thinking of going abroad, especially if he has not decided his line of study.

K. K. J.

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